THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. LXIV No 2—E J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, DECEMBER 9th, 1924.

$1.50 per year in advance

Historical Society

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All Winter Hats at greatly reduced prices to clear.

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In a variety of styles. Our Christmas range is now complete.

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In Silk and Wool, Cashmere and all Silk. Colors, Grey, Beige, Airedale, Brown and Black, including Bi Tex at $2.50.

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In Silk Knit and Crepe de Chene. Prices moderate.

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Quality Suits and Overcoats are the kind we make and sell.

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Genuine Horsehide Lined Mitts, $1.25 value for 69c While they last.

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If you want something neat and tasty in Xmas Greeting Cards get them at The Napanee Express Printing House.

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Consultation free. Phone 301.

AUCTIONEER'S NOTICE.

If you want the best services and prices, get in touch with an experienced auctioneer. For terms apply to L. S. Weaver, Stirling, Phone 81 r 1-3, or L. F. Bogart, Carson Block, Napanee, Phone 372, House 240. 52-tf

FOR SALE—Residence on East street, formerly occupied by Mr. R. J. Dickinson. Apply to J. L. BOYES.

FOR SALE—One second-hand square piano, extra good condition. A real bargain. Apply to SPENCER & SON. 23

WANTED—At once, Alsike seed in quantities. Highest market price paid. Bring in a sample. GEO. E. WINTER, Dundas St.

FOR SALE—17-ft. Motor Boat, in good running order. Just right size for camp and trolling. Speed, 2 to 8 miles per hour. Apply E. L. BEDORE. 32-tf

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

FOR SALE OR TO LET—Residence and two lots on Dundas street. Ten acres and building with sixty horse power boiler, engine and shafting on West street. MRS. MIDMER, Millhaven.

WANTED—All lines of Live and Dressed Poultry, Honey, Dairy Butter, Newlaid Eggs. Write for prices. Prompt Cash Payment. Satisfaction guaranteed. GUNN LANGLOIS & CO., Montreal. 52-d

WANTED—Newlaid Eggs, Live Fowl and Chickens. Honey, Dairy Butter, etc. Write for prices. Prompt cash payment. Satisfaction guaranteed. GUNN LANGLOIS & CO., Limited, Montreal. 49-d

½ TON FORD TRUCK FOR SALE 1917, a sacrifice. Have you heard about the new Peerless Hand Milker. Ask your neighbor. Frost & Wood Machinery and Cockshutt Plows, Slated Roofing. Sold by SPENCER & SON. 34

ADJOURNED SALE

of Lands for Arrears of Taxes

County of Lennox and Addington

The unsold advertised lands at the recent sale on Nov. 5th, 1924, will be again offered for **any price they will bring**, on **WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 10th, 1924**, at the office of the County Treasurer, in the Court House, Napanee, at the hour of **ten o'clock** in the forenoon.

Providing the price offered for any land is less than the amount due for the arrears of taxes and costs, or if no price be offered, the Reeve of the Municipality, or other authorized representative, may purchase the same for the muncpality in which the said lands may be situated.

Interested parties may procure list at the office of the County Treasurer.

W. J. SHANNON,
Treasurer
County of Lennox & Addington.
Napanee, Nov. 11th, 1924. 50-c

A "Want Adv." in the columns of The Express brings results.

THE DOMINION BANK

QUARTERLY DIVIDEND AND BONUS

Notice is hereby given that a Dividend of three per cent upon the paid-up Capital Stock of this Institution has been declared for the quarter ending 31st December, 1924, and, in addition, a Bonus of one per cent, making a total distribution of thirteen per cent for the current year—the Dividend and Bonus will be payable at the Head Office of the Bank and its Branches on and after Friday, the 2nd day of January, 1925, to Shareholders of record of 20th December, 1924.

By order of the Board
Toronto, 21st November, 1924

C. A. BOGERT,
General Manager 45

NAPANEE BRANCH,

G. PATTON CARR, Manager.

MAKING A PROFIT FROM POULTRY

A booklet entitled "Poultry for the Farm and Home," which has just come to hand, supplies striking evidence of the wonderful advances made in recent years in increasing the profits from the average flock of hens. It is probably true to say that no side line in farming has been made the subject of so much intensive study and investigation as poultry-keeping, and certainly none has so amply repaid the application of scientific methods. The truth of this latter statement is vividly exemplified in the preface to this booklet, which statees that in the United States the chickens and eggs sold during 1919 were responsible for 39 per cent. of the total value of all livestock products in that year.

The booklet in question was originally prepared for the distribution in the United States by the Agricultural Department of the International Harvester Company, and it is considered of so valuable a character that the Bank of Montreal has made arrangements for the printing of a special Canadian edition for free distribution. The special value of this booklet is that it is not an individual treatise on poultry-keeping, but a description in plain language of the most successful methods of poultry-keeping adopted by investigators on the leading Experimental Farms of the Continent, among which, we are glad to note, is the Ontario Experiment Station at Guelph, Ontario.

The weak feature about so many scientific books on farming is that they advocate methods and equipment quite beyond the means of the average farmer. This book does not fall into that error. The question of help, and also that of initial expense, has evidently been kept constantly in mind, with the result that the farmer is shown how to increase the average production of any given number of hens without going into experiments that are costly either in time or money, or both.

The main point to be borne in mind is, of course, the question of profit. It is shown that on some farms the net profit on poultry-keeping is relatively large, on others it is small, and on still others the poultry prove an actual loss. These differences are almost wholly due to the methods followed. Certain breeds are, of course, more profitable than others. But then there are differences in housing, in the prevention of disease and in many other particulars to be considered.

All these matters, and the scientific principles underlying them, are plainly described in this bookleet, and with this advantage, that each point, as it comes up, is illustrated by reproductions of actual photographs. By pictures, as well as by words, the reader is shown what is right and what is wrong, what is good practice and what is bad practice in poultry-keeping. Credit is due to the Bank of Montreeal, from whom our readers may obtain free copies of the booklet, for making such a valuable exposition of poultry-keeping available to the public. We believe that this booklet will be the means of increasing the interest in poultry-keeping, and of increasing also the income on many farms.

Christmas gifts that are useful, not a luxury, for men, women and children. You should see our stock of new toys.

BOYLE & SON.

CO-OPERATIVE LIVE STOCK MARKETING POPULAR.

The Live Stock Branch of The United Farmers Co-operative Company, Limited, has just made public figures which indicate that without doubt the system of co-operative marketing of live stock is meeting with the approval of live stock producers. For the trading year ending October 31st, the branch has handled at the Union Stock Yards, West Toronto, no less than 6,733 car loads of live stock, which is 476 car loads in excess of last year's figures. Hogs showed he biggest increase over last year, the figures being 201,932 which is 43,537 in excess of last year's shipments.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the estate of Sarah Frances Sheehan, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to Chapter 121 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914, Section 56, and amending Acts, that all persons having any claims against the estate of Sarh Frances Sheehan, late of the town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, married woman, deceased, are required to deliver or send to the undersigned on or before the 12th day of January, A.D., 1925, full particulars of their claims duly verified.

And further take notice that after the said 12th day of January, A.D., 1925, the Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate and shall not be liable to any person of whose claims they shall not have received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE,
Solicitors for the said estate.
Dated this 8th day of December, 1924. 2-d

BY-LAW NO.

BY-LAW FIXING THE ASSESSMENT OF THE LANDS OF THE FARMER'S DAIRY COMPANY, LIMITED.

WHEREAS the Farmers' Dairy Company, Limited, are the owners of certain lands in the Town of Napanee, and have erected certain buildings thereon, and are in occupation of said lands and buildings for the purpose of their business, and

WHEREAS the said Farmers' Dairy Company, Limited, desire a fixed assessment upon their said property and have made application to the Council in that behalf, and

WHEREAS it is necessary, pursuant to the provisions of the "Municipal Act" that the by-law fixing the assessment shall receive the assent of the electors,

NOW THEREFORE THE MUNICIPAL COUNCIL OF THE TOWN OF NAPANEE, enacts and it is hereby enacted as follows:

1. That it shall and may be lawful for the Municipal Council of the Town of Napanee to fix the assessment of the lands hereinafter mentioned belonging to the Farmers' Dairy Company, Limited, including business assessment, for a period of ten years from the 1st day of Jaunary, A.D., 1925, at the sum of $15,000.00 except for taxes for School Purposes and for Local Improvements.

2. That the lands of the said Farmers' Dairy Company, Limited, referred to in the next preceeding paragraph are as follows, namely, all and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises, situate, lying and being in the Township of Richmond, now in the Town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, and Province of Ontario, and being composed of farm lot number twenty-three (23) in the second concession of the said Township of Richmond, and being more particularly described as follows, that is to say: Commencing at the northerly corner of the said tract at a point on the western limit of the Camden Road, three hundred and seventy-nine (379) feet measured northerly from the northerly corner of the Public School lot, thence westerly at right angles to the Camden Road and parallel to the northern limit of the Vine tract ten hundred and forty-two (1042) feet more or less to the eastern limit of a road allowance leading to the Grand Trunk Railway, thence southerly along said easterly limit of said road allowance thirty-six (36) feet more or less to the northern limit of the Grand Trunk Railway right of way, thence easterly along the Grand Trunk Railway right of way three hundred and thirty (330) feet more or less to a fence running at right angles to the Camden road, thence easterly along said fence six hundred and sixty-two feet six inches (662 ft. 6 in.) to a fence forming the rear boundary of the tier of lots fronting the Camden road, thence northerly along said fence, and parallel to the Camden Road seventy-four feet six inches, (74 ft. 6 in.) thence easterly along a fence at right angles to the Camden road one hundred and fifty feet six inches (150 ft. 6 in.) to the place of beginning, and containing by admeasurement four and six tenths acres (4 6-10) more or less together with a right of way forty (40) feet wide in common with the said Corporation extending from east to west across the northerly limits of the lands heretofore described.

3. That a poll shall be held and the votes of the ratepayers entitled to vote upon this by-law shall be taken thereon at the time and place and with the same Deputy Returning Officers and other officers at the holding of the next ensuing general municipal elections, namely, upon the 5th day of January, 1925.

4. On Friday, the 2nd day of January, A.D., 1925, the Mayor of the said Corporation shall attend at the Town Hall at twelve o'clock noon to appoint persons to attend at the various polling places and at the final summing up of the votes by the Clerks respectively on behalf of all the persons interested in and promoting or opposing this by-law.

5. The Clerk of the Council of the Municipal Corporation of the Town of Napanee shall attend at his office at the hour of twelve o'clock noon on the 6th day of January, A.D., 1925, and sum up the number of votes given for and against this by-law respectively.

This by-law shall come into force and take effect after it has received the assent of the electors entitled to vote on said by-law and after the date of the final passing thereof.

Mayor. Clerk.

1st Reading—December 1st, 1924.
2nd Reading—December 1st, 1924.
3rd Reading—

The foregoing is a true copy of a proposed by-law that will be taken into consideration by the Council after the expiration of one month from the date of the first publication thereof, which date was on the 5th day of December, A.D., 1924, and

TAKE FURTHER NOTICE that the day and places appointed for taking the votes upon said by-law shall be at the time and places for holding the next ensuing Municipal election and the time and place for attending to appoint persons to attend at the various polling places and at the final summing up of the votes shall be as hereinbefore mentioned in the by-law.

W. A. GRANGE, Clerk.

ANGLICAN WOMEN'S BAZAAR AND CONCERT

On Thursday, Dec. 4th, occurred the great annual event of the Church Women's Guild of the Church of St. Mary Magdalene, their bazaar and concert.

The bazaar took place in the Town Hall during the afternoon and there was a wonderful and ample array of beautiful, artistic, useful, and otherwise attractive wares offered for sale.

The attendance was good and the ladies were well repaid for their labors, for there was a host of willing buyers all afternoon. During the afternoon tea and other refreshments were served, and the home-made candy stand did a rushing business.

A splendid concert and play in the evening attracted to the hall a capacity house. The first part of the programme was entirely musical and the audience had a rare treat. Mrs. J. E. Madden was musical director and pianist, so success was a foregone conclusion.

The opening number was given by the male quartette, composed of Messrs. J. Daly, W. J. Shannon, Waite and LaSalle. They received rousing cheers after this and subsequent pieces.

Then there was a great galaxy of talent, expression and feeling in the numbers given by the Ladies' Septette which included: Miss J. Light, Miss Florence Hall, Mrs. W. S. Herrington, Miss Hilda McGreer, Miss Nellie Herring, Mrs. Burritt and Mrs. Sneath. Enthusiastic applause followed each number.

A charming vocal duet was rendered by Mrs. Burritt and Mr. Waite who kindly responded to an encore which was highly appreciated.

There was a piano duet, beautifully interpretated by Mrs. J. E. Madden and Mr. Waite. Applause at the conclusion of this piece was followed by a sigh of regret that this music could not go on, and on, and on.

The conclusion of the evening's entertainment was a charming and dainty play, well staged and inimitably carried out by each actor. It was under the direction of Mrs. Powell, who, in addition to many ohter talents, has a gift for organization and undoubted histrionic ability. The play was entitled "Society Notes." The cast of characters: Mrs. Sedgwick, Mrs. Powell; Mr. Sedgwick, Claude Knight; Miss Mary Sedgwick, Miss Adeline Stevens; Society Reporter, Miss Helen Herrington; Dr. Faller, Joe Marshall; Mr. Stanton, Albert Hill.

The winners in the two raffles were drawn for. Mrs. W. K. Huston won the table spread and Mrs. Shore Loynes won the bridge table cover.

RICHMOND MINUTES

Selby, Dec. 1st, 1924.

Council met in the Town Hall, Selby, the members all present, the Reeve presiding.

Minutes of last meeting were read and adopted.

Moved by Mr. Dupre, seconded by Mr. French, that John Benn's Pay Sheet No. 8, amounting to $393.88, be paid and cheques issued to various men on pay sheet. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Frech, seconded by E. A. McQuaig, that Bert Martin be refunded $2.00 dog tax dog being assessed with the property he purchased. Reeve opposed. Carried.

Moved by W. J. Gollinger, seconded by E. A. McQuaig, that Wm. Waddell be paid $12.00 for keeping road open in 1923-1924 from Chas. Kimmett's, Jr., to Westplain. Carried.

Moved by E. A. McQuaig, seconded by W. J. Gollinger, that we purchase from Frank and Archie Richmond 2000 ft. of rock elm bridge covering, sixteen and eighteen feet in length at $40.00 per M., logs to be delivered at Forest Mills and cut three inches thick. Carried.

Moved by S. French, seconded by E. A. McQuaig, that the Township of Camden be billed for 50.00, it being half of the expenditure by our Road Engineer on the boundary between the townships of Camden and Richmond, south of McNeil's Hill. Carried.

Moved by W. J. Gollinger, seconded by S. French, that the account of Allen Wood for serving notices re O'Hara road, Manion's road and Smith's road; committee services for Hemphy Drain and legal advice and postage, total $33.05, be paid. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Dupre, seconded by W. J. Gollinger, that Benjamin Young, Roblin, be refunded $2.00 dog tax, he not being the owner of the dog. Carried.

Moved by S. French, seconded by M. Dupre, that John Jordan be refunded $2.00, being overcharged in his statute labor for 1924. Carried.

Moved by S. French, seconded by W. J. Gollinger, that Henry Sexsmith be paid $1.93 for broken spring, broken while crossing culvert on boundary between Richmond and Tyendinaga, this being half the amount of damage. Carried.

Moved by W. J. Gollinger, seconded by S. French, that the following accounts be paid: Mrs. Doney, aid for December, $5.00; N. Hartin, aid for December, $5.00.

Moved by E. A. McQuaig, seconded by S. French, that Council adjourn to meet Dec. 15th, to receive Treasurer's financial report and to appoint Returning Officers and Poll Clerks for various polls in Richmond for Municipal election, 1925. Carried.

H. A. WOOD, Clerk.

9,226,740 PERSONS IN CANDA TO-DAY

POPULATION HAS INCREASED BY 438,257 SINCE CENSUS OF 1921.

Ottawa, Dec. 3.—Canada's population has increased nearly half a million since the last census was taken in 1921. Estimates made by the Bureau of Statistics show increases in every province except Prince Edward Island, where there has been a decline of 900. There has also been a fall of 600 in the population of the Yukon.

Estimates for the various provinces and territories compared with the census of 1921, follow:

	1924 estimate.	1921 census.
P.E.I.	87,700	88,615
Nova Scotia	533,000	523,837
New Bruns...	399,400	387,876
Quebec	2,480,000	2,361,199
Ontario	3,062,000	2,933,662
Manitoba	647,000	610,118
Sask	815,000	757,510
Alberta	637,000	588,454
Brit. Col.	553,000	524,582
Yukon	3,550	4,157
N.W. Terr.	8,490	7,988

Canada's total population for 1924 is estimated at 9,226,740. The population in 1921 as taken by census was 8,788,483. There is, therefore, an estimated increase of 438,257.

Skates for All.

The famous Automobile and Alumo Tube skates. Something entirely new. See them.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

DESERONTO.

On Tuesday evening last, while Mr. Reuben Clement was crossing the road carrying a pail of water, he was hit by a passing auto, with the result of double fracture of his arm and severe bruises. The auto stopped and rendered all assistance possible, and the injured man was taken to Kingston General Hospital for treatment.

Many flocks of ducks are visiting the open water at Forester's Island and duck hunters are having excellent shooting.

The death is reported from Belleville of Theresa Stevens, wife of Charles Stevens, and daughter of George and Emma Hunt, Deseronto. Deceased was forty-six years of age. The funeral services were held at the home of Mrs. M. Kimmerly, Belleville, on Wednesday, after which the remains were taken to Belleville cemetery for interment.

At the Police Magistrate's court in Deseronto, on Thursday, the recent seizure of 100 gallons of whiskey from the Canadian National Railways was up for hearing. Examination and argument was heard from both sides, and a decision was reserved until Wednesday, December 24th.

Mr. John E. Portras left on Friday to return to his home at Seattle after spending some time with friends in Deseronto.

Mr. Percy Bowen is spending a vacation with relatives and friends at Winchester, Ont.

Miss Dorothy Howard, R. N., of Kingston, spent the week-end the guest of Mrs. John Burns.

THE BATTLE OF HASTINGS

BY J. RUSSELL FORSTER.

We are always startled by the happening of the unexpected, and after we recover from the shock we begin to examine our position to determine if possible the cause of the occurrence.

In the field of politics we are inclined to leave the solution of party problemes to the judgment of the leaders, but invariably the individual voter settles the matter and from his verdict there is no appeal. Now if the ordinary individual is so much wiser than his political leaders we should all profit by a study of the phenomenon presented by the result of the West Hastings elections.

The election was an appeal from Parliament to the people by the sitting member, Mr. E. G. Porter, for twenty-two years Conservative member for the riding, but it is asserted, and not without reason, that it was in reality the appeal of Right Hon. Arthur Meighen, the Conservative leader, who instigated the charge against Hon. James Murdock, Minister of Labor in the King government. In any event, the answer of the people endorsing Parliamenet and the government, was a startling shock to both of them and contains a lesson for future leaders who may be tempted to resort to desperate expedients, the success of which depends upon the docility of the electorate.

Mr. Porter in a statement to the press does not acknowledge a tactical mistake, but blames the O.T.A., or rather the resentment of the advocates of government control of the liquor traffic toward the Ontario Conservative government which has undertaken to enforce the law which was sustained by the small majority of 34,000 in a total vote of more than 1,000,000 at the plebiscite held on Oct. 23rd last. His leader, Right Hon. Mr. Meighen, has not announced his views, but it is fair to assume that he has no delusions respecting the motive underlying the decision of the people of West Hastings. He knows that the people refused to pronounce condemnation of Hon. James Murdock, the minister of labor, and that they approved of the policy and the record of the King government.

LIBERAL POLICIES REAL ISSUE

But aside from the personal issue precipitated by Mr. Porter, which the people undoubtedly ignored much to the chagrin of this gentleman, there is reason for the conviction that the vote was a pronounced endorsement of the policies of the Liberal premier, Right Hon. MacKenzie King, who with his colleagues addressed numerous meetings of the electors, setting forth the achievements of the government as shown in the successful administration of the Canadian National Railways, the improved financial condition of the country, as a result of the application of systematic economy in the administration of the various departments of the government, and the enormous development in trade, particularly exports. These are things that impressed the people

(Continued on page 5)

Wonderland Mon. & Tues. Dec. 15 - 16

Frank Lloyd's

Most Dramatic and Artistic Success of the season

"The Sea Hawk"

The ultimate in Romance and amazing adventure

One Show Only Each Night at 8 o'clock

Children, 25c. Tax extra. Adults, 47c. Tax Extra.

Special Orchestra Music each night.

Special Matinee - Tuesday at 4.15 p. m.

Children, 20c., Tax extra. Adults, 35c., Tax extra.

DEC. 1924 | Our Weekly Calendar | Moon Phases: Last Quarter Dec. 19th

9	Tue.	All troubles and trials we lay aside, And rest in peace at our own fireside.
10	Wed.	Everyone is busy getting wood, some are drawing it to Napanee, some cutting Christmas trees to ship away.
11	Thus.	How nice to drive through the country after dark and see friendly lights gleaming from the windows, how cosy they look!
12	Fri.	This little calendar of thought, that meets you on your way,
13	Sat.	Keep all the good (if there be ought) and throw the bad away.
14	Sun.	Blessed Lord now I pray, That my feet Thou wilt guide;
15	Mon.	And keep me forever, Close, close by Thy side.

XMAS MONEY FOR YOU

Search Your Attic For Fortunes In Old Stamps

Among the old letters of many families are hundreds of very rare stamps. Many have been found and sold for small fortunes. Single envelopes have been sold for as high as $6,000.00 and many have brought upwards of $100.00 each. It sounds "fishy," but it's true. They are rare, not because there are only a few, but for the simple reason that most of them have remained stored away and forgotten, in old trunks, family chests and closets.

Make a thorough search through your attic or storeroom for these old letters—anything mailed from 1845 to 1875. I am a collector, not a dealer. Have nothing to sell or circulars to send, but am willing to pay for rare stamps more than the average dealer.

The stamps I am especially interested in are the early U. S. issues on envelopes mailed to Canada, the stamps of Canada, British Columbia, New Brunswick, Newfoundland, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island and Vancouver, also a few of the early issues of Great Britain and Colonies. Loose stamps I do not buy—only those on the original envelopes. So don't cut them off the envelopes.

Letters mailed since 1875 bear mostly common stamps, and these I do not care for. I collect nothing but stamps, and am not interested in buying old relics, old newspapers, books or coins. There are many stamps of different issues which are similar in appearance. It is therefore impossible for me to quote values from descriptions. I must first see the stamps.

When you have gotten all the envelopes together wrap the bunch carefully, using cardboard to protect them from becoming wrinkled or creased. Please don't write on the face of envelope—I am fully acquainted with the issues even though the postmark shows no year date. Don't use pins. Private letters inside the envelopes may be kept by you, as it is only the envelope I want. (This would not of course be possible with the old-fashioned folded letter, as the letter itself form the "envelope.")

If you have reason to believe that your envelopes are of special value, send them by registered mail. In order to avoid having the package held up for customs examination, mark on the outside "Old Stamps, Not Dutiable." I hold myself responsible for the care of such envelopes while in my possession. On receipt I will examine them and if found of no value, or if my offer is unsatisfactory, I guarantee their safe return to you.

Make your search now, before the address is lost or forgotten. Tell your friends or ask permission to look over their old letters. Many elderly people have kept hundreds of such leters, and might welcome the opportunity of realizing money for them at very little trouble and no expense.

Address:

HARALD C. BROOKS,
Box 249, Marshall, Michigan.

The Best Service

A store can give its customers is to provide the best possible **VALUES** for the prices asked.

We seek to do this, and it is our purpose to make you feel you can absolutely depend upon the **QUALITY** of your purchases here.

OUR STOCK OF CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS MERIT YOUR CAREFUL CONSIDERATION.

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Cor. Dundas and West Streets
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Telephone—279.

DIAMOND NOT NOW SUPREME

Scientists Have Put Forward Products Which Rival Famous Precious Stone in Hardness.

The diamond has always been regarded as possessing one quality which placed it beyond rivalry, namely, that of hardness. There are several gems which compete with it in beauty, and at least one, the ruby, when of rare size and quality, outranks it in costliness. But none in the whole list equals it in hardness.

"Diamond cut diamond" is a popular saying. The hardest steel cannot equal the diamond in that respect. The diamond, the text-books used to declare, "is the hardest substance known."

But science progresses, and if nature has set aside for her king of gems the distinction of unparalleled hardness, the art of man has not been equally considerate. There are several products of chemical experiment which have proved, it is claimed, to be as hard as diamonds.

These are produced from the rare metal titanium. One investigator succeeded in preparing titanium in the electric furnace. In the pure form it is harder than steel or quartz, and when combined with silicon or boron, so as to form a silicide or boride of titanium, it matches the diamond itself in hardness.

Titanium resembles tin in its chemical properties, and it is the characteristic element in the beautiful red and brown crystals of rutile. These, in the shape of needles, are sometimes found penetrating large white quartz crystals, forming gems that the French call "love's arrows."—Washington Star.

RIVAL THE NATURAL PEARL

Artificial "Gems," Cheaply Produced, Said to Be as Beautiful as the Real Ones.

It appears that the lining of a pearly mussel shell or of a pearl oyster is precisely the same material as that which composes the pearl itself. Coat buttons and other articles made of this "mother-of-pearl" are very beautiful, and would bring high prices but for the fact that the material is so common.

To make artificial pearls, clear mother-of-pearl is reduced to a fine powder and mixed with rosin, shellac, stearin and a little pigment to afford color.

This is the process devised by a westerner who possesses much knowledge of the pearling industry of the Middle West.

A New Jersey man has invented a process to make imitation pearls from beads of highly polished silver coated with a translucent cellulose varnish that contains a little white pigment. Light rays reflected through the coating from the mirror-like surface beneath afford a pearl-like effect.

The most familiar artificial pearls of commerce are globules of glass lined with a substance derived from the scales of a fish called the bleak. It is to this substance that the iridescence of the scales of many species of fishes is due.—Exchange.

ROMAN BRITAIN.

Many Splendid Monuments to the Genius of Another People.

We are apt to forget that, side by side with the achievements of our own Imperial race, there are in Britain many splendid monuments to the genius of another people, versed, like us, in the art of Empire-building, and who at one time held sway over the whole of the known world.

This year, however, has been an eventful one for the students of Roman remains in Britain, and the recent discoveries have awakened widespread interest in the relics of the Roman occupation.

Several valuable finds have been made at Folkestone, where two Roman villas are being excavated, traces of the Romans have been found at Yeovil, and Margidunum, a fort midway between Leicester and Lincoln, has been explored.

But perhaps the most significant sign of reawakened interest is the decision by which the Wall of Hadrian has been schduled as a national monument and taken under the care of the Board of Works.

Long centuries have passed since the Emperor Hadrian spent a year in Britain, arranging for the wall from the Solway to the mouth of the Tyne which was to keep the Northern barbarians from the fertile lands under Roman rule. But the great wall still defies wind and weather on the lonely moorlands, and, but for the temptation it has always offered to builders in the more populous districts, it might have been practically intact throughout its whole length to-day.

Wasted Possibilities.

Here is another Scottish story in which Scotland's commercial instinct is exemplified—but as the commercial instint has its virtues, and as the narrator is a Scotsman, anyway, I have no qualms:

Sir Archibald Geikie, the well-known Scottish scientist, tells this one. It is of an Englishman and a Scotsman on holiday together in Egypt. They visited the Pyramids in due course, and stared at the great mass of granite in reverential awe. Presently the Englishman turned to the Scotsman and exclaimed: "Wonderful! Wonderful! Don't you think so?"

The Scotsman agreed, but he was depressed about it.

"Ay," he said. "But does it no' strike ye, mon, what a deal o' masonry there is there no' to be bringin' in ony rent?"

No Such Thing.

The teacher was trying to give her pupils an illustration of the word "perseverance."

"What is it," she asked, "that carries a man along rough roads and smooth roads, up hills and down hills, through jungles and swamps and raging torrents?"

There was a silence, and then Tommy, whose father was an auto dealer, spoke up.

"Please, miss," he said, "there ain't no such car."—Everybody's.

In a poll taken by a musical magazine "Abide With Me" proved to be America's favorite hymn.

"Consumption Is No Respecter of Persons"

In one of the glistening, beautiful rooms of the Muskoka Hospital for Consumptives, Harry Williams occupies a bed right next to Jim Thom. Harry was studying Arts in the Toronto University, while Jim was a laborer in another city. (Of course, that was before both knew that they were victims of consumption.)

Harry is a handsome young man, say about 22, and is particularly well versed in English literature. His home is in Western Ontario. Harry's brother is consumptive, too, and it was he who insisted that when Harry went back to school last fall, that he be thoroughly examined. The examination revealed consumption, — so Harry withdrew from his classes, packed up a few belongings and journeyed to Muskoka Hospital for Consumptives. "You know," says Harry, "consumption is no respecter of persons. Here I am, just as sick as my room-mate. He was a laborer and I was a student. He worked hard for years while I never labored in my life. He had no good home surroundings, while I have been cared for since birth. I can't understand it, can you." And with that Harry smiles a little and settles down to let science and nature fight the silent struggle for his health.

Harry and Jim are but two of the many who are at present entirely dependent on the Muskoka Hospital for Consumptives. The Hospital itself relies on the generosity of it's many friends.

Contributions may be sent to Hon. W. A. Charlton, President, 223 College Street, Toronto, Ontario.

DIVERS IN CONSTANT PERIL

Aggressive Denizens of the Deep by No Means All They Have to Contend With.

"Sharks are afraid of air bubbles," said Capt. Lawson Smith to an interviewer recently.

"When a diver sees a shark," said Captain Smith, "he nips the valve of the tube through which he receives air from the surface, and then lets it go again. This makes great air bubbles in the water, and usually the shark swims for its life when it sees them. Another trick to escape a shark is to hide behind a clump of seaweed until it has gone.

"Another peril of deep-sea diving is a disease which is caused by a diver being hauled to the surface too quickly. The pressure of the water when he is in the sea is relieved by compressed air inside his diving suit. When he is brought to the top suddenly the air in the suit rushes into his veins. He becomes like a soda-water bottle which bubbles up suddenly when it is opened.

"The diver's veins fill with air bubbles, and if these reach the heart he is a doomed man. The only remedy is to pop him back again into the water and lower him to the same depth from which he was brought up. This draws the air out of his veins, and he is cured by the time he reaches the surface again. If they did not put him back in the water he would die in three minutes.

"Other dangers which divers have to face are blanket fish and the octopus. A blanket fish is a great flat beast which floats over the diver and suddenly comes down on him and envelops him. Like the octopus, it absorbs him into its system.

"My diving suit is of the latest pattern, and has a telephone attached. I can communicate with the men on the surface with it, or with another diver near me. Divers, if they are not brought to the surface carefully, will leap out of the water to a great height like fish. Few divers go down more than 200 feet, and at this depth they only stay down about ten minutes."

CHINA'S GREAT RIVER.

Its Exact Length Has Not Been Determined.

The Yangtze-kiang river means more to most of us than the other names in China because we heard more of it at school, but still the full meaning of the river and its great valley is appreciated by few. A visitor to China a few years ago, Archie Bell, writing in his book, "The Spell of China," told of passing for five days on a rapid steamer, from Shanghai to Hankow, through a continuous garden spot, fertile, well watered, and in many localities capable of bringing forth three crops a year. On reaching Hankow, a remarkable inland port, it was possible to change steamers and go by the same waterway for another five days. "Here might be raised the foodstuffs for the people of the earth. Instead, the millions of people who cultivate the soil are ill-fed, dissatisfied, eternally led to revolution, and always enduring an existence that would be tolerated only by a downtrodden race almost on the verge of the brink of semi-barbarity."

As to the great river itself, its exact length has not been determined. Some say 3,000 miles; others 3,500, owing to the unreliable information regarding its headwaters which rush down from the mountains of Thibet. "None doubts, however, that it ranks in importance far above the Amazon, having a direct influence upon the lives of a vast population, usually reckoned at about 200,000,000. The magnificent 'Son of the Ocean,' 'Child of the Sea,' or 'River of Fragrant Tea Fields,' to give it only three of its native appellations, is the great dividing line between North and South China. It drains a fertile basin of 600,000 square miles, touches nine rich provinces, and finally finds its way to the sea, where its muddy waters are visible for a distance of thirty or forty miles. 'The ocean's tide is felt up the river for three hundred miles. It is navigable for nearly two thousand miles and never closed by ice. The scientists place its watery deposit into the Yellow Sea at some incomprehensibly large figure every second, and the silt deposits near its mouth are constantly building up fertile islands, one of which, Tsungming, opposite Wu-sung, contains sixty-five square miles and supports a population estimated at two hundred thousand.

"On both banks of the Yangtse are the richest tracts of agricultural land on the surface of the globe. It is freely predicted that whatever nation controls this valley in future will have the 'balance of power' in the Far East, and it has been said that whoever gains control of it might rule the world, if its resources were fully developed. Certainly it will be one of the most vital points in the world's activties in the future."

CHRISTMAS GIFTS FOR OVERSEAS

With Christmas less than three weeks away, and with the available mail steamers numbered, the time honored custom of sending gifts overseas is once more in evidence. In fact, as time goes on, this custom grows in public favor, people in all parts of the Dominion having come to the realization that things either made or grown in Canada always arouse keen interest overseas and at the same time bring the natural resources and industries of this country vividly before the eyes of the old world. Particularly is this true of people of British birth or extraction, who throughout the year content themselves with writing home to their friends and relatives of the wonder of things made and grown in this part of the world. But as Christmas, the season of giving, comes around, they realize it as the time to send along little presents which have formerly only been the subjects of correspondence.

Up to within a year or two ago, it has been the fruits of Canadian industry that have been largely represented among the thousands of Christmas parcels that have annually made their way overseas during the Christmas season; jewelry, Indian curios, haberdashery articles and so forth, have for the most part been the make-up of the usual Christmas parcel. But with recent years there has been implanted in the minds of many Canadians the desire to send not only samples of Canadian industry across the water, but also samples of her great orchards, specimens of her wide variety of apples.

Previous to last Christmas, only an occasional barrel or extra large case found its way overseas purely as a Christmas present. But during the last year or two, there has been a steady increase in the number of standardized boxes of Canadian apples going over to Britain and European points, according to Fred G. Salter, manager of the Express Foreign Department of the Canadian National Railways. Mr. Salter has devised a system of through inclusive rates from all the large cities and towns of the Dominion, right to the very door of the consignee in the British Isles. These through tariffs are the outcome of the increased volume of business at this time of the year. According to figures issued by Mr. Salter's department, there has been a decided increase in the number of small boxes of apples shipped as Christmas presents this year as compared with 1923. While the most of these are being sent to individual friends of the consignors, in some cases there have been as many as half a dozen or more sent to associations in British cities as contributions to Societies whose happy lot it is to take on the role of Santa Claus and distribute the Canadian fruit themselves on arrival.

Roosevelt's Two "Red Rags."

Dr. [illegible] H. Richards, Colonel Roosevelt's physician during his last illness, writes in the Saturday Evening Post:

On my first visit to Oyster Bay it was considered necessary to take blood from Colonel Roosevelt's arm for a chemical examination. He insisted on standing while this was being done, in spite of the fact that his ankles were acutely inflamed at the time.

While the needle was being inserted he was joking with Doctor Swartz and Dr. W. Martin, who were in the room with us, and I, fearing lest he should move his arm, thereby making another vein puncture necessary, said: "Please do not move your arm, so that I shall not misplace the needle."

"All right," he answered, "but don't anyone mention Wilson or the kaiser."

Man-Made Volcanoes.

Flooded mines are common enough, but mines which have been on fire for years, and which nothing suffices to extinguish, are not quite so usual.

There is, however, such a mine at Brule, near St. Etienne. It gives the district quite a volcanic aspect.

Another burning mine at Zwickau, in Saxony, has been turned to practical account. The fire began as long ago as the fifteenth century, and in 1837 an ingenious system was contrived by which the hot vapors were conveyed through pipes to warm very extensive conservatories.

Similar results were hoped for at one time in the case of Staffordshire's Burning Hills, near which snow never lay, however thick it was elsewhere, and where the grass was always green. For a time tropical plants, imported at great cost, flourished there; but the fire died out at last and the plants perished.

In Case of Accident.

The beadle of Thread Street Church, Paisley, Scotland, one morning accompanied the minister, Rev. William McDougall, to the railway station for the purpose of carrying his travelling bag. Mr. McDougall was going upon a considerable journey, and, after paying his fare, purchased also a railway life insurance ticket.

After he took his seat in the train the beadle said, as he was handing him his bag, "I think, Mr. McDougall, ye had better leave that insurance ticket wi' me; I've whiles heard tell o' a corp' bein' robbit."

Clock as Money-Box.

A savings bank in the United States is making a present of a clock to every new depositor.

It is a timepiece of a peculiar kind, and is really a combination of a clock and a safe. It needs re-winding every twenty-four hours, but before it can be re-wound a coin must be inserted.

The owner is thus compelled to add something to his savings every day.

Over-eating.

Over-eating is said to be much more common in the North of England than in the South.

GET IT AT WALLACE'S

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY CHARLES G. TRUMBULL, Editor of The Sunday School Times.

THE RAISING OF LAZARUS.

Sunday, Dec. 14.—John 11 : 1-44.

Golden Text—I am the resurrection and the life (John 11 : 25)

Five times in the first six verses of this eeleventh chapter of John occurs the statement that Lazarus was sick. Sickness is a fact, and the reiteration of these Scriptures is in striking contrast with the false religion of today that denies the fact of sickness.

And death is a fact. True, the "sting of death," which is sin, has been drawn by the death of Christ, who "giveth the victory" to all who receive Him as Saviour. But the death of even the Christian is a fact; and, although the Lord here spoke of the believer's death as "sleep," when He found that His disciples misunderstood Him, "Then said Jesus unto them plainly, Lazarus is dead."

The Lord was going to overcome those two dread facts of sickness and death by His resurrection power. And in order to do so He deliberateely stayed away from his beloved friend Lazarus, who was dying. "He abode two days still in the same place where He was," in order to let Lazarus die. He did this because of His boundless love for Lazarus and Martha and Mary. God's delays are never unloving. Often they are hard for us to understand; but it pays to trust Him just the same.

Christ risked death Himself in order to bring Lazarus back to life (vs. 8, 16). Humanly speaking it was a perilous thing for Jesus to venture into Judea at this time, when the hatred of the Jews against Him was at fever-heat. But He never wavered (vs. 9-11).

There are two beautiful touches in this lesson, concerning two disciples who are rebuked elsewhere in the Gospel narratives—a man and a woman. "Doubting Thomas" was ready to go to his death with Jesus, if need be, if only he might stay by Him (v. 16). And Martha, the harassed housekeeper, showed limitless faith in Christ's power, going beyond Mary in this (vs. 21, 22, 32). Both Martha and Mary said to the Lord, in their heart-broken grief, "Lord, if Thou hadst been here my brother had not died." Martha alone added, "But I know, that even now, whatsoever Thou wilt ask of God, God will give it Thee."

The conversation between Martha and Mary (vs. 21-27) should be studied closely; it is one of the most pregnant passages in the Bible.

First, Martha declares her confidence that Christ's presence could have prevented Lazarus' death, and that it can now bring Lazarus back from the dead.

Christ accepts this declaration concerning Himself, and gives His inviolable word that Lazarus "shall rise again."

Martha unhesitatingly accepts her Lord's word, but mistakenly puts the fulfilment ahead to the resurrection at the last day.

Then Christ takes wholly and exclusively to Himself all the resurrection power there is in the universe in the stupendous word, "I am the resurrection and the life." It is the same startling but saving word that we find in I John, 5 : 12 : "He that hath the Son, hath life; and he that hath not the Son of God hath not life."

One who hath been dead for four days in the tropical heat of an Oriental country would have passed into extreme bodily decomposition. This fact is repeatedly emphasized in this chapter. No one but a "God, who quickeneth the dead, and calleth those things which be not as though they were" (Rom. 4 : 17), could deal with a Lazarus four days dead. That is the sort of resurrection Saviour we have.

After a prayer, not of petition, but of thanksgiving (vs. 41, 42), Christ uttered a command to the dead man. As a little later, in the presence of His own death, Jesus was to cry "with a loud voice" (Luke 23 : 46), so now "He cried with a loud voice, Lazarus, come forth." And we read (I Thes. 4 : 16) that when the dead in Christ shall be raised at His coming, "the Lord Himself shall descend from heaven with a shout." When the Lord speaks to His Church "the gates of Hades shall not prevail against it." (Matt. 16 : 18).

Yet Lazarus' experience was not that of the glorified resurrection that came to Christ the third day afteer His death, and that will come to all believers in Christ at His return. Lazarus was merely restored to his corruptible body. This is evidenced by the difference between the way he came out of the grave, and the way Christ came out of the grave. Lazarus "came forth, bound hand and foot with grave-clothes; and his face was bound about with a napkin." When Christ was raised His glorified body passed through the wrappings, leaving them as a collapsed chrysalis; for Peter and John were convinced of the Resurrection by what they saw in the Lord's empty tomb, looking upon "the linen clothes lie, and the napkin, that was about His head, not lying with the linen clothes, but wrapped together in a place by itself."

Some day Lazarus will share in that great resurrection, and so shall all of us who believe in Lazarus' Saviour. "This is the first resurrection. Blessed and holy is he that hath part in the first resurrection: on such the second death hath no power, but they shall be priests of God and of Christ, and shall reign with Him a thousand years." (Rev. 20: 5, 6).

On a California Highway.

An old man driving a pair of burros, from Colorado, two young hikers dead broke from Alaska, an old man riding a tricycle from San Francisco to New York, another old codger eighty-two years old with pack on back and eating refuse from the roadside were the oddities of the highway passed by the writer from Davis to Dixon.—Dixon Tribune.

"I SERVE"

(Social Service Council of Canada).
Marjorie Bradford, B.Sc.

This motto, for generations the badge of princes, has been sewn now to the sleeves of Canadian children faring forth into the adventure of life. The Junior Red Cross has given them the thought and the motto. Playing the Health Game themselves and promising to do their best to help children less happy, young Canadians have been trooping to the standard of the Junior Red Cross.

This World Wide League of Children has so quietly evolved from a humanitarian movement during the war, into a great educational movement in the schools, that many of our citizens are not yet conscious of its existence, of its sure and steady growth, and of the forces which it is tapping and giving expression to in this country. Yet there are in existence to-day national societies in 24 countries. Its membership totals 6,000,000 included in which are 85,000 of our young Canadians. Canada holds the distinction of having organized the first Junior Red Cross branch in the world, the branch in Montreal having been begun in 1914, under the direction of Miss Phillips.

The outstanding objects of the Junior Red Cross are:

1. Promotion of Good Health.
2. Promotion of Humanitarian Ideals.
3. Promotion of good citizenship.
4. Promotion of international friendliness.

Educational authorities were quick to see the possibilities which the Junior Red Cross offered for vtializing their theories of education—a movement based on and carrying into effect the two great fundamental principles of education, the self-activity of the child and the importance of habit formation during the impressionable years of childhood.

The method of the Junior Red Cross is to establish in each child a conscience in relation to health habits. It is really a self-constituted health corps. Every child joining must take upon himself the obligation of putting into practice all the health facts he has been taught. The children elect their own officers and carry on their own business. The meetings are conducted in strictly parliamentary fashion. Because this is his own club and because there stand behind him the glorious traditions of the National and Internation Red Cross there comes to the child an impelling motive to carry over the facts of health that he has been taught, into action, and then on to habit. This is a great achievement, since only too often there has been a great gulf fixed between theory and practice.

In an organization such as this lies the solution of many of our health problems, and Canada cannot awake too quickly to a realization of its importance. Sir Philip Gibbs says: "Such a League of Children would be a greater promise to us all than any League of Nations which may now be formulated, for in these children's hearts would be the well-springs from which our old and weary world would get refreshment, and pure fountains of charity would irrigate the barren wastes of our spiritual desert, so that the flowers and fruits of human life should grow there above the old bones of buried feuds."

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44tf

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THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA

Fog Fans in London Hotels.

With the coming of the first of the winter fogs in London, which often make it impossible to see across the street, the problem of how to minimize this necessary, or unavoidable, evil in the great public rooms of hotels has exercised the ingenuity of the managers. Each hotel now deals with the problem in its own way, and with varying success.

The Savoy hotel now claims to have the finest and swiftest system in the world for dispelling the fog. One hundred and fifty forced-draught, high-speed fans have been installed to be used during the winter to pump out any quantity of fog creeping in.

Tunnel Through Mountain.

Through the heart of the Continental Divide, some 50 miles west of Denver, Colorado, the Moffat tunnel is being driven. When complete this tunnel will be a little over 6¼ miles long. It will lessen the distance from Denver to Salt Lake some 56 miles. A feature of the construction is that intermediate headings are to be driven from a pilot tunnel or parallel heading which may subsequently be used as an aqueduct. No grade in the tunnel nor on its maximum elevation at the highest point will be 9,242 feet as compared with more than 11,000 feet on a neighboring railway line over the divide. The tunnel commission has planned entrances near the head waters of South Boulder Creek and the Frazier River.

Spud Murphy.

Spud is the nickname given to every sailor whose real name is Murphy.

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HARDEST RACE IN WORLD

DOG CONTESTS OVER FROZEN TRACKS.

La Pas, In the Wilds of Manitoba. Is the Scene of One of the Most Wonderful Races In the World—Is Known as the "Dog Derby."

In February of each year the little town of La Pas, in the wilds of Manitoba, is the scene of one of the most wonderful races in the world. It is known locally as the "Dog Derby," for the contestants are of the canine species called "husky."

The race is not one of a few furlongs, or even a few miles, and it is not run on soft, springy turf. The course extends over two hundred miles. Snow, ice, blizzards, blinding sleet, and a temperature of fifty degrees below zero—these are the usual conditions encountered.

No intervals are allowed for rest. All day and all night the animals plod on with their sledges, the task usually occupying about twenty-six hours. It is a tremendous test of endurance not only for the dogs, but for their drivers. The latter rarely sit on the sledges. Rather than increase the weight they run alongside the greater part of the way. They are giants of physique and muscle, and at the end of their ordeal they will often dance for hours at the celebrations which follow.

The training of the dogs receives elaborate attention, and a trial spin of a hundred miles is no uncommon thing. On the day of the race, teams of animals are harnessed in pairs to the sledges. The drivers—or "rushers," as they are called—do not use reins. They guide the leader of the pack—the most important dog in the team—by word of mouth alone.

In the presence of hundreds of trappers and Indians who come in from the surrounding districts, the great ordeal begins.

Excitement last year, declares a writer in the Wide World, was more intense than ever, for it was then that Mr. G. B. Morgan's wonderful dogs won the first prize of $2,500 for the third time in succession. The closeness of this race, which occupied nearly twenty-seven hours, is shown by the fact that the second team was only nine minutes behind the winner.

At Nome, on the northwestern coast of Alaska, each spring witnesses an even longer Dog Marathon. The course is of a similar kind, but instead of 200 miles it extends to 400, and $3,000 goes to the winner. The "star" turn at this race for many years was Baldy, one of the most famous dogs of all time. He was the winner on seven occasions.

He was of mongrel ancestry, and although there have been faster animals there have been none with the intelligence and endurance he displayed in these races. Many times he saved the life of his master, "Scotty" Allan.

On one occasion, when he noticed that Allan had fallen from the sledge, he succeeded in turning the half-mad team and went back many miles until he found the unconscious figure of his master. He remained beside him until help arrived.

In a race which took place in a blinding snowstorm, Allan lost the trail, and had ideas of halting for a time. But Baldy never forgot a trail he had once been over, and he kept on, emerging at last within sight of the finishing point.

Meanwhile, with a blizzard raging which almost prevented drivers from seeing their dogs, many teams were lost for hours. Baldy was eleven hours in front of his nearest competitors. Hundreds of people wanted to pet him, but he appreciated only the caresses of Allan. Eventually he retired and lived a life of honored ease.

Giant Tree Many Centuries Old.

A giant pinaceous timber tree indigenous to New Zealand, locally called Kauri, has been discovered in the northern forest. It has a trunk 22 feet in diameter and 66 feet in girth, and it rises 75 feet clear of branches. The tree contains 195,000 superficial feet of timber and is estimated to be 2,000 years old.

SERENADE, OLD AND MODERN

Present Idea Differs Largely From That Which Many Older People May Remember.

Time was when serenades were a joy to the heart and ear. Everyone was pleased, excepting a few unromantic fathers who grew a bit fatigued after the fifth or sixth one of an evening.

Those were the oftsung "good old days." There were guitars, mandolins, tenor voices and jew's-harps. Moonlight streamed through the trees. The notes of a serenade were those of a turtle dove. They came from a group of young Romeos helping one another out.

The modern serenade has been revived along entirely different lines. It is the outgrowth of a scheme to drag young married couples and stay-at-homes from their shells. It serves as a wall of protest against any who show signs of quitting the festivities of their erstwhile cronies. For those who commit such crimes there must be a penalty.

The members of certain crowds have all been pledged by tacit agreement. They band together in serenades after a round of merry making, and drive to the homes of the absentees. There they shout taunts at those who deserted the festivities of the evening. First they blow horns and sirens until all the windows in the neighborhood go up and shotguns have gained the range. Finally they break into a slow dirge. The last stanza of this is sung as they move on to the home of another offender.

CUTTING TO BE SUPERVISED

Government Experts to Overlook Vast Logging Operations in the Sierra Mountains.

One hundred and sixty-seven million feet of timber were recently sold on the Plumas National Forest, California, according to an announcement made by the United States forest service. The timber covers about 14,000 acres in what is known as the sugar pine-yellow pine belt in the heart of the Sierra mountains of California.

It is estimated that this amount of timber, together with the inter-mixed privately owned timber, will require eight years to cut and convert into lumber. Twenty-one miles of railroad will be built to connect with an existing logging railroad 40 miles in length. As usual in this type of forest, says the announcement, the logging will be done by donkey engines, but forest service men will carefully supervise the cutting so that all young and thrifty trees will be left for future growth. Only marked trees will be cut and brush and debris resulting from logging will be piled and burned.

Dislike the Telephone.

Most of us who are accustomed to the telephone as a constant instrument in business and social life find it hard to remember that some of our leading public men will not and even cannot make use of it. Lloyd George is well known to have the strongest objections to speaking on the telephone, and there are few people who can boast that they have "rung him up." That perhaps, is sufficient foundation for a story that is circulating in the political clubs. Mr. Balfour (so the story runs) had occasion to telephone the other day on urgent business. A secretary was called to the telephone and told that Mr. Balfour wished to speak. After that the secretary could hear nothing for some moments except a distant and confused mumbling. The secretary was much abashed, and was summoning up courage to request Mr. Balfour to "speak up" when Mr. Balfour's voice suddenly came through clearly as follows: "I'm very sorry; I'm afraid I'm as bad at the telephone as Lloyd George himself. I've been talking for the last two minutes into the thing you ought to put to your ear."—Manchester Guardian.

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We also handle Loose Leaf Ledgers and all supplies necessary for Loose Leaf Systems.

THE EXPRESS PRINTING HOUSE,

John Street,

Napanee, - Ontario.

HOW TO GROW OLD.

Must Youth Slow Down From the Present Pace?

Youth often is indifferent to age, remarks the Toronto Globe, but at least it envies the capacity to reach a good maturity. What is the secret, then? The question is as old as man himself, but new conditions bring new answers. Must youth slow down from the present pace? Must it eat less, drink less, go to bed earlier, and variously observe other rules that have been laid down in the copybooks? Some eminent men in the seventies or eighties have been questioned by the New York Times with enlightening results.

There was a vigorous criticism of overeating, and the sages were more in agreement on this than on the other questions. All agreed with the axiom that many "graves are dug with the teeth." Ignore the alluring tickling of your palate, was an oft-repeated warning. Fancy food, it was declared, had killed more men than all the wars combined. A heavy meat diet was most unfavorably viewed.

"I reduced my weight to where I thought it should be," said Thomas A. Edison, now 77, "by diminishing the daily input of food, and thereafter kept my weight constant by regulating the quantity of food. Not one person in ten thousand will do this."

Do not eat too much or too fast, was the advice of Luther Burbank, plant wizard, now 75. "During the most active part of my life—60 years—the ordinary mixed diet was mine, with meat once or twice a day, but during the last fifteen years I have found it necessary to leave off some of the meat, using more fruits, coarse grains and vegetables, and am quite sure that every human being, after reaching the age of 50, would be benefited by such a course."

The Benjamin Franklin rule of "Early to bed, early to rise, makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise," found little support. These elder statesmen were inclined to believe that regular hours would probably be beneficial to health, but "early to bed" was not in the program of most of them. Mr. Edison, whose contempt for sleep when there is work to do, is well known, said bluntly that the "early to bed" rule produced stupidity. "I go to bed anywhere from 10 to 2 o'clock," said Cyrus H. K. Curtis, the 74-year-old proprietor of the Philadelphia Ledger, "but I get eight hours of sleep, no matter what the hour of retiring." The use of exercises for the benefit of the body was not considered a necessity, though they were approved. Proper diet was considered of more importance.

Speed and longevity do not mix, they said, and the majority thought modern living made a severe drain on the faculties. Mr. Edison gave a minority report on this point, saying, "I do not think we are living too fast at present to reach a ripe old age"; while Judge E. H. Gary, chairman of the U. S. Steel Corporation, now 78, felt that people were forfeiting years of life in their quest of a rapidly moving existence.

A CAPTURED CROWN.

Was Brought to Britain by Sir Robert Napier In 1868.

The crown of the Emperor Theodore of Abyssinia, which, after being kept in a glass case at the Victoria and Albert Museum, South Kensington, since 1869, is now to be returned to its former home in Africa, has had a very eventful history.

This crown was brought to Britain by Sir Robert, afterwards Lord Napier of Magdala, after the capture of Magdala and the death of Theodore in the Abyssinian War of 1868.

It is a ponderous piece of silver-gilt filigree work, many sizes too large for any ordinary head. It is lavishly decorated with little squares and diamonds of red and blue glass, varied with diminutive paintings. A feature is the strong looking pipe which projects several inches through the centre of the dome, apparently for ventilation.

The King's intention to present this crown to the Empress Judith was announced when he granted a farewell audience to Prince Tafari, the heir-apparent and Regent of Abyssinia, whose recent visit to Britain created much interest.

It is interesting to note that the only son of the Emperor Theodore was educated at Rugby. He died in 1879, at the age of nineteen, and was buried in St. George's Chapel, Windsor.

Told by Thunder.

We do not usually look for omens in thunderstorms, but our more credulous forefathers did.

According to Leonard Digges, a sixteenth-century almanac-maker, thunder on Sunday portends the death of learned men and judges; on Monday, the death of women; on Tuesday, a bountiful harvest; on Wednesday, disaster to flirts; on Thursday, a good year for sheep; on Friday, the assassination of a great man, and other tragedies, on Saturday, plague and famine.

With two exceptions, this is by no means a cheerful list. And to dream of thunder appears to be little better. According to one dream-book it foretells business troubles, and, if very loud, great loss and disappointment.

Some Snake Story.

At the Bruce Museum of Natural History at Greenwich, Conn., there is quite a collection of snakes, some of which were captured during the past summer upon country expeditions of patrons of the institution. One of these contributions, a garter snake, was viewed with unusual interest as it was suspected it was a mother snake and that she was about to make some interesting contributions to the museum's collection. This occurred on August 15, when 30 tiny snakes were ushered into the world. In five days the same sort of event occurred, when presided over by the same snake 33 snakelets were added to the first brood. Five died; but the others seem in a fair way to reach adult snakehood. Toward night the mother snake coils up her body and is at once covered by her offspring.

Napoleon's Last Pet.

A report from St. Helena tells of the death of the last survivor there of the days of the exiled emperor of the French—a gigantic turtle. Although nearly one hundred years old when he became one of Napoleon's pets, the turtle outlived his master by 101 years.

MANY MR. SPARKS

Most of Us Have Met Men of His Exact Type.

Self-Made and Highly Worthy, of Course, but They Are Forgetful of One Fact.

Mr. Spark likes to tell about his early struggles and puff with pride over the material things he has been able to accumulate in spite of them. After he has regaled the company with expensive opera records on his superlatively fine phonograph and has called their attention to numerous furnishings, he will begin telling how he started life without a dollar and look-at-him-now. He carefully explains how, 20 years ago, they were only paying rent on a small four-room house that was not modern and he was earning about $15 a week. You get the idea after he has been talking a while that he is absolutely self-made, having been equipped with a self-starter that never needed the batteries recharged.

Through it all Mrs. Spark sits quietly and beams on her husband. She isn't much to look at, in spite of her grown daughter's efforts to give her a little more "tone" at the price of comfort. You even find yourself wondering why a man who is such a whiz as Spark ever married a dull little person like Mrs. Spark. But Mrs. Spark is the secret of Mr. Spark's success.

When they were first married he had to give the minister who tied the knot a bushel of potatoes, since cash was so scarce, and that was a good potato year. She went right to work making him save a little of the few dollars he did earn and even did a few things on the quiet herself to make a little extra money. Her chickens and the cow she cared for and milked kept them all of one winter when Mr. Spark got a job only now and then, and she had a knack of making a dollar go farther on the family table than most women. She kept Spark looking so neat that he soon got a steady job where they wanted a man who had some regard for his personal appearance and were willing to pay a little extra for it. Mrs. Spark was the one who insisted they quit paying rent, even if they did have a mortgage hanging over them for a long time.

Like a lot of other men, Mr. Spark never had more than a dollar or two ahead of him until he happened to ask Mrs. Spark to come and keep house for him. But Mrs. Spark is just as happy as he is, letting him have the credit for being a self-made man.—Kansas City Star.

Astronomical Fact.

Mars, although retreating rapidly away from us, still is a notable point of red light. His distance, which was something like 42,000,000 miles from the earth June 18, now has increased to 75,000,000, and will become 140,000,000 by the end of the year.

During the early months of 1923 Jupiter and Saturn will be conspicuous in the morning sky, and, together with Venus, will delight early risers who love the glories of the stellar realm. There is no more fascinating study for old or young than astronomy, and the boys and girls should be encouraged to learn the "geography" of the sky as well as that of the planet on which they live.

Business Promoter.

The Woman was wondering where she would eat. She had a task to perform in a neighborhood new to her, and she had time now for a delayed meal. She looked about her, when suddenly she heard a raucous voice cry:

"Come in; come in!" There in the window of a little restaurant was a parrot. It was too amusing to resist. And later when the restaurant was filled, the parrot was given a little meal and was covered partly with a shawl, so that he would know that it was night time and bed time for him.

But many had been the smiling one or couple who, like the Woman, had come in because of the parrot's urgent cry.—Chicago Journal.

Centenary of Great Drought.

That the drought which prevailed during the summer in Pennsylvania and many other parts of the country was not the worst in history is shown by the following paragraph reprinted from the Miltonian of Milton of October 26, 1822: "The drought of the summer just passed is and will continue a memorable one in the eastern section of Pennsylvania. A gentleman from this place on a ride through York and Adams counties saw a mill dam on the Big Conewago creek so perfectly dry that 'all hands' were in it loading wagons and drawing the rich deposits in its bottom to the neighboring fields."—Philadelphia Record.

Near Top as Rail Center.

The bureau of railway economics has just prepared a list of cities having a large number of railroads entering from outside sections, says Railroad Data. Terminals and electric railroads are not included, and the list is confined to cities having eight and more lines entering: Chicago, 33; St. Louis, 20; Kansas City, 14; Toledo, 14; New York, 12; Birmingham, 11; New Orleans, 11; Cincinnati, 11; Houston, Tex., 10; Fort Worth, Tex., 10; Memphis, Tenn., 10; Des Moines, 9; Detroit, 9; St. Paul, 9; Shreveport, La., 8; Atlanta, Ga., 8; Denver, 8.

It Wasn't Hubby.

One night while at a dance I was introduced to a dashing young man by my husband. We stood talking for some time, and I turned to talk to some one else, and as the music started I turned around and, not looking to see whom I was taking hold of, I said: "Well, honey, aren't we going to have this dance?" I found I had grabbed this young man and that my husband was talking to some one else.—Chicago Tribune.

Choose Your Gifts from the Hundreds of Gift Suggestions At McINTOSH BROS.

CHRISTMAS BOXED HANDKERCHIEFS

See our selection of colored Swiss Mull, with dainty floral design, three colors in each box at .... **.75**

An extraordinary and charming array involving a great variety of styles in plain white, embroidered colored borders and colored handkerchiefs at ...... **2 FOR .25**

MEN'S AND BOYS' HANDKERCHIEFS are also very much in evidence and the price range from ...... **3 FOR .25**

SPECIAL SELLING FOR THIS WEEK ONLY OF LINENS AND TOWELS

BATH TOWELS—Fancy white cotton Towels, with deep jacquared border designs in Pink, Blue, Mauve and Gold. Extra special per pair **$1.25 TO $2.00**

LINEN HUCK TOWELS—Beautiful towels of fine even linen in Huckaback weave, finished ends and pure linen. Extra special this week, per pair .... **.50**

LINEN TABLE CLOTHS—The famous quality that only John Brown, of Ireland, can make. Guaranteed all pure linen. Size 72 x 88, each **$6.75**

HEMSTITCHED IRISH LINEN HUCK TOWELS of superior quality and hemstitched and fancy figured damask pattern. Extra special this week **$1.00**

DOLLS

You never saw such a selection. Included in the range are:

Mama Dolls, priced from **$1.00**

Kidlyne Dolls, priced from **$1.75**

Jointed Dolls, priced from .... **.75**

Dressed Dolls, priced from .... **.15**

No child need go without a doll at the prices we are offering.

LINGERIE GIFTS FOR LADIES

KNITTED SILK OPERA VESTS In Pink, Peach, Mauve and White. Moderately priced from **$1.00**

KNITTED SILK BLOOMERS in Pink, Peach, Mauve and White. Priced from per pair **$1.35**

BOUDOIR CAPS always make a nice gift. We are showing a large range, priced from each .... **.59**

MEN'S NEGLIGEE SHIRTS

Splendid quality woven printed and corded materials in these Shirts. Specially priced for this week at each **$1.59**

ENGLISH BROADCLOTH SHIRTS in White, Grey, Mauve and natural colors, with collars to match. Priced at each **$2.95**

MEN'S NECK TIES

A splendid range of patterns and colors, all suitably boxed at each .... **.50 AND .75**

SWEATER COATS

Plain knitted all wool coats, warm and comfortable, with shawl collar, in Sand and Brown only. Priced at each **$3.50**

CHINA AND GLASSWARE

We invite you to come and see our display. The prices will not stop you from buying, as they are surprisingly low.

ALUMINUM

Makes a very acceptable gift for the home and we can give you some real bargains. See our display and note the prices, they are right.

'PHONE 359 **McINTOSH BROS.** NAPANEE BRANCH

HISTORIC CLOCK.

Wonder Clock Erected in Prague In 1490.

An enormous, ornate clock is set in the tower of the Town Hall in Prague. Constructed in 1490, this clock was no ordinary instrument. In the manner of only ancient and ultra-modern timepieces, 24 hours are marked upon the clock's face. Moreover, it shows the month and day; it discloses the position of the sun, relatively to the moon and earth; it reveals the exact location of the moon in respect to our planet, and it tells through which stellar constellation, the earth is whirling at any given moment. Besides all this, however, the clock performs a miniature drama as each hour strikes. Two columns arise on each side of the clock's face; on top of each column stand two figures. One is Death; another, a merchant holding his money bag; the third, a scholar holding a heavy book; the fourth, a priest carrying a mirror. Above these figures are two little windows culminating in a tiny tower, on the steeple of which perches a rooster close to a gleaming bell.

When the clock strikes the performance begins. The two windows swing open and permit the twelve apostles to file out, bow silently, and retire. Their withdrawal makes room for the figure of Christ, who appears, extends His hands in blessing over the reverent spectators, who are invariably standing below, and vanish at the second window. Death tugs grimly at the bell, signifying that the hour of mortal man has struck. The merchant presses his money bag closer to his bosom, refusing to loosen his hold even at the signal of Death. The priest raises his mirror to reflect the empty vanity of our earthly life. The scholar nods Homerically, suggesting that he alone knows and understands the hidden meaning of the universe. And now the windows shut with a snap. Death tugs once more at his bell rope. The rooster crows long and lugubriously from his little tower and the drama is ended.

Airplane Banishing Mystery.

Now that Lhasa is no longer the Forbidden City, Bagdad is no longer isolated by deserts impassable to anything but camels, Timbuctoo is an air-station, and Kumassi has opened a magnificent college, the Westernizing of the world seems to be going on at such a pace that romance will soon have to take a back seat or get into communication with Mars in order to open fresh fields.

Of course, the airplane has done much to knock the mystery out of things. When one can fly over a forest which was hitherto impenetrable, that fact alone takes all the romance out of the dark and dismal wood.

Similarly with the desert. There is an airplane service between Palestine, Egypt, and Bagdad, which takes very little account of the terrors of the desert, which have frightened folk for thousands of years. To-day, too, landed proprietors visit their distant estates in Iraq by motor-car, whereas a few years ago they dared not go in any fashion without an armed guard. There are taxi-cabs in the Mesopotamian towns, and petrol launches on the Tigris.

There is also a university in Bagdad, as there is in that other memory-haunted city of Khartoum.

But the most wonderful change has come over Kumassi, or Coomasse, as the newspapers called it when Sir Garnet Wolseley's expedition went there in the first Ashanti War.

Then it was a veritable city of blood, if a collection of mud and straw huts could be called a city at all. To-day it has electric light and a splendid college.

Needless to say, it is now as safe to live in Kumassi as to live in London, and the fierce and blood-thirsty Ashantis have become law-abiding citizens.

London's First Omnibus.

The first regular coach service in England ran from London to East Dulwich. The famous Tanner of Camberwell advertized that he would set out for London each day and return; "wind and weather" permitting. If, on his arrival at Peckham, he had only one passenger on board, he would refuse to go farther. This occurred to an East Dulwich resident, and so angered him that he helped another coachman to run Tanner off the road. In 1835 Prince started an omnibus, "The Duke of Richmond," from the King's Arms, Peckham Rye, to the City, fare one shilling; but he had been anticipated six years earlier by Shillibeer, who started the first omnibus in London in 1829. It was not till 1845 that Thomas Tilling started business in Walworth with only one horse. Five years later he removed to Peckham, and purchased his first omnibus, "The Times." It was from such humble beginnings that motor-omnibus services all sprang.

God of Chinese Carpenter.

The Chinese building craftsman worships the God Lupan. In the time of the Chow dynasty Lu was the name of a prosperous kingdom. The skilled mechanic called Pan. Lupan is frequently mentioned in the classics as an inventor of mechanical devices. The guild includes carpenters, masons, bricklayers, blacksmiths and painters. The meeting always take place in the Tsing-chung Temple, outside Chienmen, which was erected for the worship of Yo Fei. The latter is the famous patriotic general of the Sung Dynasty.

Where Sea Laughed at Canute.

Southampton, England, has been famous as a port for over 1,000 years, having been used in turn by the Britons, the Romans, the Saxons, and the Danes. When King Canute was on the throne there was a Royal Palace at Southampton, and according to tradition it was on the Southampton sands that England's Danish King told the sea to recede.

Lost Nothing of Value.

A woman who lives in a Western state once attended a lumbermen's convention with her husband. With her she carried an old-fashioned hand bag, that, although it was worth little money, was dear to her as a gift.

Reaching the station a little early, she and her husband went across the street and sat on a bench in a park until the train was almost due. On the train some time later when they had gone past several stations she discovered that she did not have the hand bag; fortunately it held nothing of value. Her husband was frankly glad she had lost it, for he had repeatedly urged her to buy a new one.

Less than a week afterward the bag came back to her in the mail, and at first she wondered how anyone had known where to send it. But on opening it she found an overdue telephone bill with the warning that service would be cut off from the house if it were not paid by a certain date! It was a disputed account and therefore had been unpaid, but of course the finder could not have known that; from the shabbiness of the bag and the overdue bill he evidently had supposed the owner needed the bag and from the kindness of his heart had returned it.—Youth's Companion.

"Thread of Discourse."

The term "thread of discourse" has done very well as a figure of speech. In reality, of course, the main relation between thread, be it of copper or what not, and discourse, has been purely one of transmission. But now, if a Swiss inventor makes good his claims, thread of discourse will have more than a metaphorical meaning. It will be possible to have a spool of thread which will take dictated messages and repeat them as required. In other words, this thread, which is of cellulose, will record speech in the same way as disks and cylinders. Such a device would seem to entail interesting improvements. For example, records should go comfortably into the vest pocket. Used for dictating business letters, it might lead to an abandonment of the usual colorless brevity. With a mile of thread at his disposal, why should not the business man expand into all the florid affability of the Victorians? Used for amusement, a whole Wagnerian opera might fit nearly into a single spool.—Christian Science Monitor.

Coconut Trees Are Taxed.

Coconuts caused a flurry at the capitol after the house had passed the new tariff bill in its final form, says the Nation's Business. It was discovered that coconuts appeared both on the free list and on the dutiable schedules. To set things right the house quickly passed a concurrent resolution to strike coconuts from the free list.

WILSON'S - HARDWARE



SKATING!

Canada's Favorite Winter Sport

Your pleasure in it depends largely on the Skates you wear.
A pair of our famous

Automobile Skates
—or—
Alumo Tube Skates

will insure comfort and satisfaction.
Hockey Sticks. Pucks.
Give Skates for Xmas.

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'Phone 138.

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CLEAN-UP

This is the proper season for a general clean-up.
Destroy all rubbish which might cause fires.
Also be sure
YOUR INSURANCE
is ample and in a reliable company.
Consult
HARSHAW & SON
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NAPANEE, ONT.

Vine's Electric Shop
RADIO! RADIO!
WHO SAYS RADIO ?
We are the Radio People for Napanee and the surrounding country. We can sell you any good machine that has been put on the market to date. Also take orders for parts.
See us about a Radio Set which does not require aerial or ground wires.
Ever-Ready Batteries. Burgess Radio Batteries. Also Batteries for your flashlights, and lamps for same.
Then don't forget our electric stock of which we carry a full line of electric apparatus of all kinds, at the right prices. That Cosy Glow or Double Heater for the bedroom, the National Range which has put all others in the background, and our regular lines of Irons, Toasters, Vacuum Cleaners, Washing Machines, Fixtures and Shades complete. Lamps all styles and colors.
House wiring a specialty.
You can procure all these necessary things at
Vine's Electric Shop
Market Square, Napanee
'Phone 367.

New Paint Shop.

Mr. Frank Markle has rented the Symington evaporator building at the foot of West street, and is fixing it up for a paint shop, for cars, motor boats, furniture, etc. Tops and trimmings of all kinds. Work guaranteed. 5-tf

High Grade Pianos, Phonograghs, Sewing Machines.

Several Used Pianos at Bargains.

Ford Cars
Prices Right. Terms Easy.

H. L. VANLUVEN

PUBLIC NOTICE

At a special meeting held by the Chas. Stevens Company, Limited, on October 23, 1924, a motion was moved and seconded and unanimously carried, to make application to the Lieutenant Governor of the Province of Ontario, to cancel the charter of the said Chas. Stevens Co., Ltd., and close up the business of the said Company as soon as possible.

Any person, company or corporation having accounts or claims against the Chas. Stevens Company, Limited, will kindly present same at our office, Dundas street. Parties interested, not living in the town of Napanee, can address the Chas. Stevens Co., Ltd., Drawer 612, Napanee, Ont.

Dated at Napanee, Ont., Wednesday, the 19th day of November, 1924.

Signed, CHAS. STEVENS,
President and Manager.
51-tf

VanLuven
Since 1886

EGG, STOVE and CHESTNUT at $14.50
No. 1 BUCKWHEAT, or SPLIT PEA $7.50

A sensational price.
Quality guaranteed.
Don't take our word for it. Get a trial ton and be convinced.
All Coal well screened.
Call 92.
P.S.—Come and see your Coal weighed.

COURT OF REVISION

Take notice that a Court of Revision will sit in the Council Chamber in the Town Hall, in the Town of Napanee, on Tuesday, December 9th, at 7.30 p.m., for the hearing of complaints against the Assessment Roll of the Town of Napanee for the year 1924. All parties interested are hereby requested to take notice.

W. A. GRANGE,
Clerk, Town of Napanee.
Nov. 17th, 1924.

INSURANCE

For Fire Insurance try
ALFRED McCUTCHEON,
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A number of compaines to choose from.

Office :
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The People's Auctioneer

My experience in handling a number of very successful sales has convinced my patrons that I am capable of handling any sale and guarantee to give you perfect satisfaction.
List your sales with me.
H. W. GALLAGHER.
Phone 10 ring 1-3,
Adolphustown.
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Repairs.

Winter weather requires good boots. Bring in those old ones and have them repaired.
SEYMOUR BROS.,
Near Post Office.

Dr. Ralph Aylesworth
Eye Specialist, of Trenton
Will be in his office, at Wallace's Drug Store, EACH SATURDAY.
Make your appointments early.
Hours : 9 a.m. till 5 p.m.
Write, 'phone or call.

Feed Grinding
On Saturday, Oct. 11th
we opened the well-known
WATER POWER MILLS AT MILLHAVEN
for Custom Grinding.
M. R. MIDMER.

Coal Maybee's Scranton Coal Coal
Office and Yard
on the premises of the Napanee Canning Factory
Anthracite Coal, Bituminous Coal, Cannel Coal, Smithing Coal.
We handle nothing but the highest grades of Coal, which is shipped to us in cars, direct from the mines. Handled but twice, loaded at the mines, unloaded at our yard, hence we give our customers CLEAN Coal.
"It Pays to Pay for Quality"
For convenience of customers, accounts may be paid, and orders left at E. McLaughlin's, C. P. R. Office, John Street.
Office Phone, 149. Private Phone, 164.

GRACE METH. CHURCH

A. J. TERRILL, B.A., B.D., Pastor.

Sunday—Albert College Day.
10.30 a.m.—Rev. Prof. Maine.
7 p.m.—Rev. E. N. Baker, D.D.
9.30—Class meeting.
11.45—Sunday School and Adult Classes.
Monday, 8 p.m.—League service.
Wednesday, 7.45—Prayer and praise.

BAZAAR AND LUNCHEON

Notice.

Adolphustown taxes must be paid by December 15th, 1924, or seizure for the same.

J. P. DORLAND,
Tax Collector.

To Wire Odessa Church.

Oscar King, electrician, has been awarded the contract to wire the Methodist church building in Odessa. The contract is to be completed by the end of the year. The current will be supplied from the Babcock Electric plant located in the village.

TRINITY LADIES AID

Business Change.

We have purchased the stock of Mr. D. A. Garrison and have added to the stock a number of new lines. We now have a complete stock of choice groceries and provisions on hand. We solicit a share of your patronage.
'Phone 236.

W. A. MCMASTER,
Next door to the Paisley House.

Found on the C.N.R. Track.

Andrew Forsythe, a resident of Portsmouth, was found on the C.N. Railway tracks just west of the Belleville road crossing, on Tuesday morning. It is thought that he fell from a train during the night. The injured man is suffering from severe injuries to his head and also one arm broken. He was taken to Kingston General Hospital by Provincial Constable Harry Thompson. Forsythe was without coat or vest, but carried a gold watch and about $200 in money.

FRIDAY, DEC. 12TH

Fire at Arden.

On Thursday evening, fire completely destroyed the milling plant owned by Mr. J. E. Baker. Three buildings were destroyed. One contained a saw and planing mill, one a grinding mill and the other the power plant. Other buildings in the vicinity were scorched but thanks to the efforts put forward by the villagers, and the fact that plenty of water was obtainable from the river, the other buildings were saved. The loss of the buildings which were destroyed was partly covered by insurance. The contents of the buildings were also partially covered.

BAZAAR OPENS 11 A.M.

Historical Society Lecture.

Professor Roy, of Queen's, is probably the best informed man in Canada on German affairs. He speaks the language fluently and has spent several years in the country and again visited it last summer to study post-war conditions. The Historical Society is fortunate in securing the Professor to open the series of lectures for the present season, on Friday evening, December the 12th. His subject will be "Conditions in Germany Today." There has been so much written upon the subject that it will be a satisfaction to get reliable information from such an authoritative source.

LUNCHEON AT 12

Popular in Ontario.

The Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal is known to our readers as a very complete and exceedingly popular weekly paper but perhaps few realize that it has a great many more readers in Ontario than any other paper of its class. To attain and maintain the top position, the publishers of the Family Herald have spared no expense in producing a paper that is brimful of the choicest reading suited to all tastes and all ages. Some of the foremost writers in this province are retained as contributors to the agricultural and magazine sections. The subscription price is only Two Dollars, for which the reader receives fifty-two issues of this seventy-two page weekly, and in addition, a large calender with a beautiful picture in colors, and a free entry to a popular contest which has a capital prize of five thousand dollars.

AFTERNOON TEA

DRY CLEANING

No matter how spotted or soiled your garment is, bring it here and let us tell you what can be done with it.

A complete Cleaning, Dyeing and Tailoring Service, capable of handling with care every problem of renovation and repairing.

JAMES WALTERS,
MERCHANT TAILOR.
NAPANEE

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church :

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.

8.00—Holy Communion.
10.30—Morning Prayer.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Evening prayer.
Thursday, 7.30—A. Y. P. A.
Monday, 7 p.m.—Confirmation Class.

GET THEM REPAIRED.

Ladies' Goloshes, Men's Rubber Boots, resoled like new. Skates and scissors sharpened on our new bond machine.

SEYMOUR BROS.,
Near Post Office.

Christmas Tree.

Switzerville Sunday School are holding their Christmas entertainment on Monday evening, Dec. 22nd. Splendid programme and tree. Come and enjoy a good time. Admission, Adults 25c., Children 10c.

The Market Grocery.

Fresh pure lines of groceries. The finest quality English peels, raisins, currants, navel oranges. Royal Household flour, Ogilvies rolled oats, corn meal and wheat granules. Ogilvies name means quality. The highest standard in teas and coffee always in stock. Try this store with your order.

THOMPSON BROS.

Hockey Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Napanee Hockey Club was held on Wednesday evening, the president, Mr. P. Graham, presiding. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year :

Honorary President—G. W. Gibbard.
President—M. P. Graham.
1st Vice-President — A. L. Dafoe.
2nd Vice-President — W. J. Wiggins.
Secretary—R. R. White.
Treasurer—H. W. Huffman.
Executive Committee—E. J. Roy, A. E. Caton, R. C. Root.
Manager—J. H. Fitzpatrick.
Representative to Bay of Quinte Hockey League—A. L. Dafoe and Thomas Blute.

Considerable discussion took place as to the formation of a town league and also a boys' league fo sixteen years of age and under, and it was decided to have both leagues operate under their own management. Mr. Roy will donate a cup for the town league. Mr. Graham will do likewise for the boys' league, and Mr. Gibbard will present individual prizes to the winners of the boys' games. The town league will likely be composed of teams from Gibbards, Collegiate Institute, "H" Company, the Town, and any other team wishing to compete. All players on the Bay of Quinte team will be illegible to compete in the town league.

"Thou art near O Lord." Ps. 119-151 ;"Lord, what will Thou have me to do ?" Acts 9-6 ; "Give Me thine heart," Prov. 23-26 ; "Ask what I shall give thee," 1 Kings 3-5 ; "Wash me and I shall be whiter than snow," Ps. 51-7 ; "Say unto my soul, I am thy salvation," Ps. 35-3 ; "Give diligence to make your calling and election sure," 2 Peter 1-10 ; "The Lord fulfil all thy petitions," Ps. 20-5 ; "I am come that they might have life and that they might have it more abundantly," John 10-10.
It is I—the Way, the Truth.
The strength of age, the guide of youth,
The sinner's friend, my loved one's shield,
Look unto Me and be ye healed.

Second Hand Stoves.

A number of second hand ranges and heating stoves in good condition.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

TRINITY METH. CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.
10.00 a.m.—Class and Fellowship meeting.
10.30 a.m.—Public worship.
11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Bible Classes.
7.00 p.m.—Public Worship.
Wednesday, 7.45—Week night session of the church school.

HOW TO START THE CAR IN COLD WEATHER

BY ERWIN GREER, PRESIDENT GREER COLLEGE of AUTOMOTIVE ENGINEERING.

Of course the principl difficulty in starting the car when it is cold is that the gasoline does not vaporize readily and combine with air into a combustible mixture. Understanding this, do not wear out the storage battery with the starter, or your patience with the crank handle with a fruitless endeavor to start something. Use your head instead of your arm. It will start easier, for neither headstrong nor armstrong starters are worth while.

As soon s the engine starts it is very important that the choke valve device be opened partially, depending upon the temperature until the engine heats up, and then fully closed. Otherwise the excess of gasoline will cause the engine to run sluggishly. Indeed, it may load up its cylinders with such a rich mixture that the engine may stop again. This in turn will make it harder to start the engine than before. Do not open the choker again if the engine stops from this cause. Get as much air in as possible while you crank the engine and thus approximate a correct mixture.

If the use of the choker device fails to start the engine the only thing left to do is to apply heat to the intake manifold. You may pour a little hot water over the manifold. The intake will get warm enough this way in a little while. But a surer way is to wrap a cloth about the manifold and empty the teakettle slowly upon it. Extremie care must be taken not to get any water on the high tension ignition terminals or in the float chamber of the carburetor. Water will not pass through the spray nozzle and a tiny globule will stick there and hold back the gasoline.

Practically all modern carburetors have some sort of warm-air device to heat the gasoline and air entering the mixing chamber. Some get air from a stove or hot air furnace attached to the exhaust pipe and some depend on hot water from the cooling system. Neither of these will give much action, however, until after the engine has been running some time and will not help the cold morning trouble of the owner. If there is a hot water jacket on the carburetor, perons who drain the cooling system on cold nights will find starting materially if they will fill the radiator with hot water in the morning before they try to start the engine, so that condensation is not likely to occur.

Pyrex Glass Ovenware.

Silver Casserole and Pie Frames with glass containers. The ideal Xmas gift.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Poultry Days.

Are over but The M. B. Mills Co. are buying all kinds of poultry any week day, and are giving right prices. We want your hens alive, also your dressed poultry. Now is a good time to sell before the Western poultry floods the markets and lowers the prices. 1-c

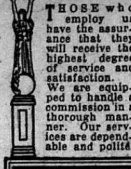
Church Re-opened.

The re-opening services in connection with Switzerville Methodist Church were held on Sunday and with beautiful weather conditions prevailing, there were large congregations both morning and evening. This church, which was formerly a frame structure, has undergone extensive repairs, and it is now one of the most handsome rural churches in the district. New floors are being veneered, new floors and carpet laid and the walls and ceiling undr the skilled work of Mr. Eugene Richardson, decorator, Belleville, now present a very imposing appearance. Rev. J. S. I. Wilson, B.A., Napanee, pastor of the Bay of Quinte Conference, was the special preacher for the occasion, and his messages were listened to with rapt interest by all present. Rev. H. B. Neal, the pastor, the Quarterly Board and the Ladies' Aid are to be congratulated on their splendid success. The annual fowl supper was held on Monday night and drew a large crowd.

Radiators.

Have that leaky radiator repaired and put in shape, before it does damage to your car. Good job done. T. Thompson, at Frank Kinkley's paint shop.

ASSURANCE



THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS-TIERNEY UNDERTAKERS
FUNERAL EQUIPMENT
WALLPAPERS WINDOW SHADES

STORM'S CORNERS

On Friday evening, Nov. 28th, the friends and members of the Fourth Line Church met at the home of Mrs. Horace Denyes as a surprise pary. After a delightful evening had been spent in games and other amusements, the gathering was called to order and Mr. Stanley Reid read an appropriately worded address to Mrs. Denyes, who has been organist for many years and has gratuitously given her services to all church work, expressing the appreciation of the services rendered on behalf of the entire congregation.

Rev. Mr. Merrick, pastor of the Fourth Line Church in a few well chosen words expressed his personal appreciation of the music rendered by the organist and choir, and hoped that all would be spared to give many years more to the service of the Master. Mrs. Byron Jackson and Mrs. Stanley Reid then presented Mrs. Denyes with a beautiful combined music cabinet and bench and a fern stand. After Mrs. Denyes had expressed her gratitude for the lovely gifts, lunch was served and after all had partaken of the bountieous repast the gathering broke up after all had spent a most enjoyable evening.

CAMDEN EAST

Mrs. Mary Perry spent last Thursday with Mrs. J. W. Galbraith, Bethel street west.

Mr. F. Snider spent the week-end at Violet with his brothers.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Snider, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Smith and two children, all of Napanee, motored here on Sunday last and spent the day with their cousin, Mr. and Mrs. F. Snider.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Youmans spent the week-end with their daughter, Mrs. Bruce Saunderscock, at Colborne.

Mr. Manofman, of Toronto, spent the past two weeks with his uncle, Mr. R. Nestor.

Mr. L. Wormworth, of Arden, and several other friends called on his sister, Mrs. E. M. McKim, and Mr. Mckim on Thursday last, going to Kingston for the day.

Mr. R. J. Glover accompanied by Mrs. Aleda Stover, drove to Violet Saturday afternoon last to call on old friend, Mrs. S. Hogle, who is very ill.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Stewart, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Amey, motored to Salem on Sunday last and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Henderson.

The regular monthly meeting of the Mission Circle was held at the home of Mrs. Aleda Stover on Monday evening.

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY
"THIS FREEDOM," A. S. M. Hutchinson's popular novel, which has been read by several millions of people, has now been adapted to the screen and will be presented by William Fox.
Also a good Fox comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY
The largest interior set ever constructed for a motion picture is said to be that erected by Joseph M. Schenck for his production of the French historical romance, "ASHES OF VENGEANCE," starring Norma Talmadge.
Also a special 2-reel comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY
"THE SEA HAWK," the greatest spectacle of amazing romance and adventure the screen has ever shown. One show only at 8 o'clock.
Admission, Children 25c., tax extra ; Adults 45c., tax extra.
Special orchestra music each night.
Matinee Tuesday at 4.15 p.m. Children 20c., tax extra ; adults 35c., tax extra.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop

UNITED FARMERS CO-OPERATIVE COMPANY MAKES PROFIT.

The annual statement and profit and loss account of The United Farmers Co-operative Company, Limited, just made public, shows the company to be in what, considering al the circumstances, must be considered a very satisfactory position. Probably the most encouraging feature from the shareholders' point of view is that there is a net profit on year's business of $42,620.60. Just what disposition will be made of this profit will be decided at the annual meeting, but in all probability the Board of Directors will offer a reasonable portion of the profit in the form of a dividend on the paid-up capital and that the balance will go towards reducing the losses of previous years.

For the Kiddies.

Automobiles, Tricycles, Wagons and Hands-sleighs to make them happy.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

EGG POOL PATRONS MAKE NICE PROFIT.

As a result of the operations of The United Farmers Egg Pool, the patrons of the Pool will receive a final payment of ten cents a dozen on eggs handled through the Pool. Approximately 250,000 dozen eggs were handled on a pool basis and inasmuch as the advance payment was in most cases very close to the prevailing market value, it is estimated that the net profit to accrue to patrons of the Pool will be in the neighborhood of $20,000 over and above what they would have received for their eggs had they marketed them outright at the time of production. This profit to egg producers is in addition to the net profit of the United Farmers Co-operative Company's business as shown by the company's annual financial statement just published.

Sills' Motors.

Service on all cars. Work guaranteed. We are installing new work shop equipment for time and labor saving, giving greater satisfaction to our customers. Genuine Ford parts. Formerly Lennox Garage.

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

The Business of Agriculture

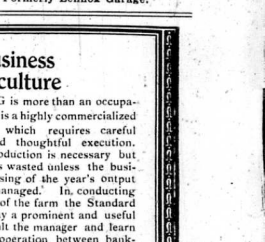
FARMING is more than an occupation ; it is a highly commercialized business which requires careful planning and thoughtful execution. Bountiful production is necessary but much effort is wasted unless the business of disposing of the year's output is properly managed. In conducting the business of the farm the Standard Bank can play a prominent and useful part. Consult the manager and learn how true co-operation between banking and agriculture builds a more prosperous community.

BANKING FIFTY YEARS

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA
NAPANEE BRANCH—R. R. White, Manager
Branches also at Belleville, Camden East, Deseronto, Newburgh

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE
LIMITED
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO
(57TH YEAR)
This College is famed throughout America for its thorough training in Bookkeeping, Accountancy, Stenography, Typewriting and all commercial subjects. Thousands of successful graduates prove the superiority of our work. Write for free prospectus.
L. L. MOORE, Principal.
dec-tj

Moffat's Electric Range



Ask the Woman who uses one

Hydro Shop



Keeps The Home Clean

GILLETT'S PURE FLAKE LYE is the first-aid to home sanitation. Nothing equals it for cleaning out sinks and drains, cleaning greasy cooking utensils, keeping floors clean, etc. Get a can from your grocer. It will save you much hard labor.

GILLETT'S 100% PURE FLAKE LYE

BARBER'S POLE AS TOMBSTONE.

Wanklyn Meets His Match In Illiterate Irishman.

A good story is told regarding Col. F. L. Wanklyn, the general executive assistant of the Canadian Pacific Railway. In accordance with the policy of the railway, their solicitors were not long ago instructed to notify certain parties who were conducting business using the letters "C. P. R.," such as "C. P. R. Hotel," "C. P. R. Barber Shop," "C. P. R. Restaurant," etc., that the use of such a sign was illegal and that they would be prosecuted were it not removed.

One party on the Shuswap line received this notice. He had a barber shop in the little town bearing the sign "C. P. R. Barber Shop—Cut Rates." The C. P. R. solicitor received the following reply from this barber:

"Dear Sor:—

"I got yure notis. I don't want no law suit with yure big company, or I don't want to paint a new sine on my shop. Times is bad and I have a large wife and fambly to support. I know youre company owns most everythink — raleroads, steamers, most of the best land and the time, but I don't know as you own the whole alfabet. The letters on my shop don't stand for yure raleroad, but for somethink better. I left a muther in ould Ireland. She is dead and gone, but her memries dear to me. He maiden name was Christina Patricia Reardon, and what I want to know is what are you going to do about it. I suppose you won't argu that the balance of my sine what refers to cut rates has got enny think to do with yure raleroad. There aint been no cut rates around these here parts that I nos of.

(Signed) Timothy O'Brien."

The letter was passed to Col. Wanklyn, who, blessed with a sense of humor, wrote in comment.

"There is an element of reason in Tim's argument and defence that I find difficult to combat. I have heard of various methods of perpetuating the memory of departed relatives, but this is the first instance I have known of using a barber's pole as a tombstone."

Life of a Visitor In Italy.

Here is a story from the sheaf of anecdotes in Lord Meath's new book, "Memories of the Nineteenth Century," a humorous record of a happy life now extended to nearly 84 years:

An Englishman residing in Rome was advised to walk in the middle of the street after dark and to carry a revolver if he wished to avoid footpads. One night he forgot to do this, ran into an Italian at a street corner, and then found that his watch had gone.

"Turning round he saw the thief, and drawing his revolver, he rushed after him. The Italian began to run —the Englishman ran also, and, spurting, soon overtook him, and pointing the revolver at the thief's head he demanded that his watch should be returned to him. Instantly the Italian produced a watch. The Englishman placed it in his pocket, and then seizing the thief, shook him violently, threw him into the gutter, and finally kicked him as he made good his escape. Arriving at the house of his host, he found the company already assembled, and proudly narrated his adventure, reminding them of the advice he had frequently given his fellow-Britons in regard to the treatment of footpads.

"His wife, who was present, said: 'But, John, you left your watch on the dressing-table—here it is!' He had robbed a peaceful Italian citizen, and not only that, but had violently assaulted him!"

Little Girl Makes Fortunate Find.

Such a stroke of luck occurs seldom to anyone as that which happened recently on the new diamond diggings at Zeekoefontein, South Africa, when a fortune of several hundred pounds fell into the hands of a little girl, the daughter of a poor digger.

The girl, together with a younger sister, and her mother, who was carrying a baby, were following the 2,000 or so people who took part in the rush. The child had a few pegs in her hands to give to her brother or father if necessary. The crowd of people were pressing forward as fast as they could in order to peg off claims, when the little girl stopped to pick something up which she had noticed. "Mamma," she cried, "look what I've found!" And she held a glittering stone before her mother.

The brother was quickly fetched to the spot and immediately on his arrival he stuck in pegs round the place where the stone was picked up, so that it became the property of the family. It was a 20-carat diamond and is valued at $2,500.

Important Exception.

"So you're married at last, eh? Allow me to congratulate you, for I hear you have an accomplished wife."

"I have, indeed," was the reply. "My wife is a woman perfectly at home in art; at home in music; at home in literature; at home in science—in short, at home in everything except—"

"Except what?"

"Except a home."—Boston Evening Transcript.

LIFE AMONG THE TUAREGS.

Position of Sexes Is Completely Reversed Among These People.

The common position of the sexes, as we understand them, is completely reversed among the Tuaregs of the Sahara.

These swarthy brigands—for they lead an existence of murder and plunder—spend all their lives behind a thick, black veil, bedeck themselves with gaudy jewellery, and are afraid to do their own courting. Nor can they marry until they are able to provide the requisites of a household for their brides, and to do this they murder the unfortunate drivers of passing caravans.

But their savagery pales into insignificance where their women folks are concerned, leaving them perhaps the most unromantic, desolate, and bashful of men.

A Tuareg waits patiently and companionless year after year until some desert queen asks for his hand, and then, overjoyed at the thought that a woman has condescended to marry him, willingly supplies her with a wedding dress, turns over to her everything he has in the world, except his weapons, and remains an obedient husband until kicked out of the family tent, which is a common method of procedure, as the Tuareg women, as a rule marry more than one husband.

What the men lack in showing their charms, however, is more than made up by the women of the tribe. They scorn to wear a veil, and at becoming times are not adverse to appearing as little sisters of "September Morn." Nor are they fond of gaudy and plentiful jewellery, as are their brilliantly plumed mates.

It is the young Tuareg girl who climbs aboard a mehari, or racing camel, and trots unchaperoned and unafraid fifty miles across the shifting desert sands to make a call on her handsome but bashful lover. Up to the time she marries the Taureg girl is a regular female Lothario.

But once settled down to married life, she becomes a faithful wife. Until at last, tiring of her husband, she puts his wooden box containing all he calls his own, out of their common tent. This is his conge. It is a sign that she has divorced him, a quick and happy conclusion for the young wife at least, which no doubt, many of her more civilized sisters would like to follow.

Mr. Rodd, the explorer, who undertook a dangerous journey into the heart of the Sahara, made other interesting discoveries, as to what distinguish the Tuaregs from the ordinary Arabs and other inhabitants of the Sahara. They believe in jinns and evil spirits, so that they might actually be called devil worshippers. The women are the best educated, and have all the say about bringing up the children. Descent is traced through the female line, so that the son of the eldest sister, and not his own son, assumes the leadership of the tribe when the old Sheik dies.

The life of a Tuareg maiden—in a manner of speaking—accords with her own sweet will. If she takes it into her head to see her lover, she simply mounts a camel and rides off to visit one of his family, who gladly puts her up as long as she wants to stay. The expense she adds to the household is trivial, as the fare consists ordinarily of sour milk or cheese from goats and camels, with now and then a cup of sweetened tea or coffee.

It is a common practice for two or three women to join together in their love pilgrimages, travelling about from one camp to another, where they hold what are called "courts of love." At least the young men of the tribe anxious to make an impression on the desert queen file before their critical eyes, gallop on their meharis, whirl their spears, and perform other warlike exercises.

Whenever a young man receives the favor of one of these girls he never starts on an expedition without paying his respects to his lady love and begging from her as a mark of her favor a charm to protect him. A finger ring, upon which the girl inscribes her name or more sentimental motto, or a bangle which the warrior fastens to his arm, are considered the appropriate things for this occasion.

Festival of St. Peter.

On the eve of St. Peter's day bonfires were commonly prepared and ignited throughout Great Britain. This festival was most fervently kept up at Eton during the Middle Ages, where the boys made their bonfires against the church. In London the day was also associated with bonfires in the streets and with the setting of a Watch at night, the Watch parading with torches, and sometimes numbering fully two thousand citizens. History records how King Hal, disguised in a guardsman's coat, went privately into Cheape to witness the pageant. Yorkshire fishermen remembered St. Peter on his day by holding festival, dressing their boats and painting their masts, and sprinkling the prows with good liquor for good luck.

A Quick Retreat.

"I have here, sir," began the brisk agent, "a device which—"

"Jobson," yelled Mr. Wadleigh, "what do you mean by letting this fellow get into my private office? If I have to throw him out you'll go with him."

"I have here, sir," continued the agent, "my hand on the door knob, which I am turning for the purpose of letting myself out. Good day, sir." —Birmingham Age-Herald.

Starting Out.

"Have you ever had any business experience?" asked the self-made man.

"No, sir," replied the brisk applicant for a job. "I'm just out of college. But I have a diploma."

"Well, you look like an intelligent young man. I'll give you a trial."

"Thank you, sir. What's the first thing you want me to do?"

"The first thing I want you to do is to forget that diploma."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

When horses went out of fashion in some parts of the country, they took horse sense with them.

It isn't always necessary to rebuild a farm home to make it more attractive. Paint and shrubbery will work wonders.

A good farm paper is a cheap and effective correspondence school of agriculture. You can get more genuine good for your money in subscribing to a worthy agricultural paper than anywhere else in the world.

Give Dad!

What he needs, what he'll **appreciate** what he'll **use** give him a pair of all Shelltex Shur-on Spectacles. They're proper for golfing and motoring. Let us explain how.

The **proper** thing is to have different glasses for different occasions.

Give "Her"

—An inexpensive yet a necessary hughly appropriate, highly useful gift, which she dosen't expect, and which she'll all the more appreciate. Give "HER" a pair of white gold rimless Shur-on eyeglasses which are **correct** for evening wear. We'll tell you how.

In Glasses, **the Style's the Thing!** What's proper for business is not for sports. What's proper for sports is not for functions.

Give "Him"

—A practical appropriate gift which will place him with the other business "Comers." Give him a **different** pair of glasses—a pair of light-weight All Shelltex Shur-ons, which are proper for business wear. Becoming, comfortable, dependable, too!

Different occasions require different glasses.

Give Mother!

—A permanent gift which will make her leisure hours a joy and comfort. Give her a pair of restful, comfortable, becoming, dependable All Shelltex Spectacles. She'll appreciate them for a long, long time.

Different occasions require different Glasses.

Open Every Day

DR. LESLIE LEWIS
Eyesight Specialist

Above Wallace's Drug Store

THE BATTLE OF HASTINGS

(Continued from page 1)

who have not forgotten the deplorable conditions that existed during the latter years of the Borden and Meighen governments.

Instead of the public debt showing an increase of $91,000,000 as in 1920-21, or $81,000,000 as in 1921-22, the increase had fallen to something like $30,000,000, a decrease of $50,000,000 as against the preceding year. This year instead of adding to the public debt there is shown an actual surplus amounting to over $30,000,000 on last year's business.

TRADE UNDER LIBERAL TARIFF.

When the Liberal government came into power Canada's trade was in an unfavorable condition and our currency had suffered a depreciation. The total trade balance in our favour was $37,975,504, but against this our imports from the United States exceeded the exports by $184,933,573. There has been a steady improvement each year and for the twelve months eneded Oct. 31st last, the balance of trade in our favour was over $175,000,000 as compared with the previous year. Our exports were $1,076,632,203, as compared with $994,646,069 in the previous year, and with $815,530,510 in 1922; imports were $818,671,463 as compared with $911,759,278.

The Dominion's largest balance of trade is against the United Kingdom, the exports to that country being $393,174,660, while the imports were only $149,249,747. Exports to China have nearly doubled, to France they have remained the same as last year, to Germany they have nearly doubled, to Japan they increased by nearly $9,000,000, to Australia they decreased by over $6,000,000, to South Africa and New Zealand they increased by more than $2,000,000.

We are constantly buying less and selling more, which proves that the government's policy of stimulating production by the removal of the burden of taxation represented by protective duties is actually reducing the cost of production in agricultural and other industries thereby enabling them to successfully meet foreign competition in the world's markets as well as in their own. This should cause the Canadian manufacturer to consider the advisability of changing his views. Instead of trying to adjust his prices just to keep out foreign competition, he should strive to produce such a good article and at such a cheap price that no foreign-made goods can find a market here.

FARMER AND CONSUMER HIT HARD.

The farmers of this countrry were suffering from gross injustice when they organized their political party. It was the high protective tariff that squeezed them, robbing them of the profit of their industry. Successive Liberal governments endeavored to give them the relief they sought, the Laurier government going down to defeat in 1911 on behalf of the farmers and consumers who had asked for reciprocity, but failed to vote for it when it was within their grasp. Since then the farmers have gained political experience and are now enlightened. Their organizations have proved to be educative centres and today they have a better grasp of economic problems affecting their own well-being. They are not likely to mistake the shadow for the substance, for they have travelled far since 1911 and know tht they have paid many millions of dollars into the pockets of the protected interests.

The low tariff argument usually is presented from the viewpoint of the farmer and the consumer, but we have it presented in a convincing manner from the viewpoint of the manufacturer by Mr. Angus McLean, president of the Bathurst Company, and one of the leading manufacturers of the Maritime Provinces. Mr. McLean was asked to prepare an argument for higher protection at the Ottawa Unemployment Conference last Semptember. He replied giving his reasons for believing that a higher tariff was not what the country needed. Further, he stated that the Canadian manufacturers invariably fixed the sale price of their products at the foreign price plus their tariff protection, and cited cotton and automobiles in proof of this.

"Take mess pork, for another thing," he said. "The lumbermen of Canada import from the United States large quantities of mess pork for consumption in their logging operations in the woods. The Canadian tariff on this article is $4.25 a barrel. The Canadian packer charges the Canadian buyer the American price plus the tariff. Axes, Saws, chains and sawmill machinery, which is used by the Canadian consumer all have to pay the American price plus the tariff. Another small article of common usage is cigarettes. Compare the Canadian and American prices and you will find the statement is true as to these, the American price being 40 per cent. less than the Canadian. Take matches: a box costing five cents in the United States you have to pay fifteen cents for in Canada. There is no end to the list that can be submitted. The result is as first stated by me, high living costs in Canada for which there is no sound reason. No wonder that our young men and women leave us and go where they can live for less and also earn higher pay than they can by remaining at home."

The manufacturers have been looking almost entirely to the home market, regarding it as their special preserve and demanding a wall of protection that would keep out all serious competition from the outside. Let them look to the foreign market also as the farmers and others engaged in the primary industries are obliged to do. Let them stand on their own feet a little more and not expect the country to carry them forever. To compete successfuly in the foreign markets they must cut their costs of production and one of the quickest ways to do this is by lowering the tariff, which it present keeps up the price of materials and equipment they use.

Would Not Take Meals With Wife.

The late Maharajah of Travancore, Sir Rama Varma, though a great English scholar and a most progressive prince, would not take meals with his wife because, according to the customs of his land, she was of "Low birth," neither would the maharajah drink water or eat a meal after he had shaken hands with or received a foreigner until he had taken a bath in running water. The crown fell to the son of the maharajah's elder sister, who, also according to custom, was married, while still a girl, to a man of high caste. The maharajah's own son, therefore, although well educated and brought up in luxury, cannot take his father's title. Travancore, the leading Malayalim state of Southwest India, has an area of 6,730 square miles and a population of 3,000,000. The maharajah, who possessed great wealth, lived in a beautiful palace at Trivandrum, the capital of the state. As a ruler of so important a state he had a salute of 19 guns, to which, as a personal compliment to himself, two were added, putting him in the front of Indian prices.

Hoppers 500,000 Years Old.

Rangers in the famous Yellowstone Park are said to have found millions of grasshoppers that died during the ice age, on the north flank of Mount Wise. These insects are said to have been frozen into the ice some 500,000 years ago. A fine collection of perfect specimens have been found. These seem virtually the same as modern grasshoppers when placed side by side. Scientists, attracted to the park by reports of the phenomenon, subscribe to the theory that the insects, coming in great swarms from their breeding grounds across the Bear Tooth Mountains, were driven to the ice by sudden storms and there frozen in, to remain in a state of almost perfect preservation for half a million years.

They Had.

The orator was not being well treated. His audience were better interrupters than listeners. So he, too, became roused.

"When I came here to-night I did not believe in the Darwinian theory. Upon mature consideration of my audience I do—half of you look as if you'd evolved from monkeys.

"Yes," came the calm response, "but we have evolved."

Pity the Dog.

One of the guests at a family dinner lingered long at the table. Soon after he arose the hostess began a search for a dog belonging to another of the guests, having the animal's dinner on a platter.

The guest, whose appetite was hard to satisfy, assisted in finding the dog and after it began its meal, the man stood looking on while the hostess observed another member of the dinner party standing nearby.

She spoke to the second spectator and he replied, "I'll watch Glenn so he won't eat the dog's dinner."

Here and There

Agricultural products harvested in British Columbia during 1923 were nearly $4,000,000 in excess of the 1922 total, according to the annual report of the provincial department of agriculture. Total production for 1923 was $59,159,798.

The ninth winter carnival at Banff, Alta., will be held from February 7 to 14, 1925. The curling bonspiel in connection with the carnival will run concurrently from February 9 to 14. Revelstoke has fixed its carnival dates for February 3, 4 and 5, 1925.

Tourists to the number of 100,000 are estimated to have entered the Province of Nova Scotia during the past season. These people have left approximately $7,500,000 in the province, an increase of 25 per cent. over the previous year. The number of motor cars entering the province during the tourist season exceeded 11,000.

Canada Book Week was held from December 1 to 6 this year. Addresses, radio broadcasting and special displays in stores throughout the country drew attention to the objects of the week, which are to promote the reading of good books generally and to foster Canadian literature. The week was, as usual, a distinct success.

The foolhardy recklessness of certain motorists was recently strikingly illustrated at a public crossing on the Canadian Pacific Railway line at Blind River, Ontario, when a speeding auto approached the crossing so rapidly that the driver was unable to pull up, and ran his car into the side of a train which was passing at the time. Fortunately, no one was injured.

In recognition of its excellent exhibits at the 1924 exhibition at Toronto, the Canadian Pacific Railway has been awarded one of the medals specially struck off for presentation to the Dominion and Provincial governments, and to a limited number of other exhibits whose high class entries in the live stock and agricultural departments won them championship prizes.

The plans for the construction of an immense amusement centre at Victoria, B.C., to be called the Crystal Gardens, have just been announced by the Canadian Pacific Railway, which is responsible for the scheme. The gardens will include a salt water swimming pool 150 feet long, and a series of dancing floors, with tea rooms and gymnasium. Great quantities of plants, vines and shrubs will be grown in the structure, which is on the lines of a vast conservatory, containing 36,000 square feet of glazed glass roof surface.

A considerable increase in the sheep population of Canada, which has declined since 1920 from 2,255,020 to 1,575,000, is expected as a result of the recent importation by Alberta ranchers of 400 Rambouillet rams. These animals are merinos, with fine wool, bred in France from Spanish merino stock. Louis XVI obtained the first flock as a gift from the King of Spain. A harem of 20,000 western range ewes will be provided for the Alberta purchase. The enterprise is important, on account of the prevailing world shortage of wool.

QUEENS ONCE MORE DOMINION CHAMPS.

Winnipeg, Dec. 2.—Queen's University Rugby Team was officially awarded the Dominion Championship for the third successive year today by President Chown of the Canadian Rugby Union who formally notified the Kingston authoritiees, that there would be no further competition for the title, Winnipeg Victorias, Western champions, having failed to arrange in time for the play off.

ORMER HARVEST IN GUERNSEY.

Great Preparation Is Made For This Event.

Along the rock-bound coast of the little island of Guernsey, in the English Channel Islands, twice a year, great bustle and preparation is made for the ormer harvest.

The ormer, a quaint shell-fish, oval in shape, and varying in size from three to four inches in length, is held in high esteem by the inhabitants.

At the spring and autumn tides, therefore, the menfolk dwelling near the sea don either a smock frock or a knitted guernsey and a heavy waterproof boots. Then, with a large creel slung across their shoulders, and armed with hook or graip, they are ready. And, with a depeche to Marie, to wife or sister, they are off.

The women-folk follow soon after, suitably dressed, wearing "scoops" or sunbonnets of dark French cotton, which give excellent protection against the rough wind which plays around the coast occasionally, carrying a large "panier" or basket, which contains a substantial lunch of home-made Guernsey biscuit, and "gache," a fruit cake peculiar to the island. Probably there is also a "jouge" of home-brewed cider. These delicacies satisfy the needs of their hungry menfolk, when the returning tide warns them to desist from their occupation.

The detaching of the ormer, from the red brown rocks to which it clings with such tenacity, is not an easy matter, but one which calls for practice and skill. Also, to the uninitated, the extraction of the fish in its shell is rather an undertaking, it being so very firmly rooted. To most inhabitants it is a simple matter, as with a sharp knife they easily extract it, after which operation it is scrubbed in different waters till quite white.

It is necessary to hammer what is known as the "heel" or thickest part, otherwise the fish would remain somewhat tough. Occasionally, a shell will contain a seed pearl of really no monetary value, but which will be of interest to the finder. The shell itself, when cleaned with spirits of wine, is rather attractive in its iridescent mother of pearl beauty.

Most interesting it is to watch the ormer gatherers trending homeward, comparing individual creels. If the harvest has been satisfactory, the fish will find its place the following day on the marble tables in the fish market of St. Peter Port, the chief town of the little island. Usually they are bought up very quickly, the price varying from two or four shillings the dozen.

The cleansed shells are sometimes offered for sale, separately to visitors, as a souvenir of a quaint and interesting harvest in a quaint and interesting island.

Glimpse of British Hatchery.

At Bilbury in the Cotswold Hills in England, is to be found a fish hatchery in full operation. Here every year trout are bred in hundreds of thousands for the stocking of rivers and lakes all over the country. The eggs are collected in the autumn and winter and, after being allowed to rest for some weeks, are washed in a current of pure water and placed in glass hatching boxes. From the time they are a week old the young fish are fed continuously on finely-minced raw meat. The water in which they live is made to run for some distance through watercress beds and other forms of aquatic vegetation before entering the ponds. In this way a supply of natural food, such as flies and small snails, is assured. After every artificial meal the water is carefully changed, as dirt almost infallibly spells disease. In a short while the young fish learn to keep their quarters clean, sweeping all impurities away with their tails. The greatest care has to be taken to ensure that the water is not only clean, but of the right temperature. It must also contain the requisite amount of iron and lime.

Bids Made by Handclasps.

The jade quarried in the mines of Burma is auctioned off once a year. The day before the auction, the stones, each bearing a numbered card and cut so the interiors can be seen, are exhibited to the prospective buyers. The bidders are silent as the auctioneer calls off the numbers, the buyers rush up to him and, grasping his hands and wrists, which are hidden under the long white sleeves of his garment, tell by grips the price they are willing to bid.

Camera for Dolls' House.

Measuring only ¾ of an inch high, the smallest camera in the world has been presented to Queen Mary for her Dolls' House.

Rents Collected by London.

Rents amounting to more than £250,000 are collected annually by the City of London from property which it owns.

Brick

Special Prices to clear out the yard.

W. H. J. HAINES
TAMWORTH, - ONTARIO
24-tf

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the estate of Catherine Kearns, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to Chapter 121 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914, Section 56, and amending Acts, that all persons having any claims or demands against the estate of Catherine Kearns, late of the Township of Camden, in the County of Lennox and Addington, spinster, deceased, who died on or about the 10th day of October, A.D., 1924, are required to deliver or send by post prepaid to U. M. Wilson, Napanee, Ontario, solicitor for Patrick Kearns, Administrator of the estate of the said Catherine Kearns, deceased, on or before the 4th day of December, A.D., 1924, their christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, with full particulars of their claims or demands duly verified, and the nature of the security (if any) held by them.

And further take notice that after the said 4th day of December, A.D., 1924, the said Administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate amongst the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to claims or demands of which he shall then have received notice, and shall not be liable for the sad assets, or any part thereof so distributed, to any person or persons of whose claims or demands he shall not have received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

U. M. WILSON,
Solicitor for the said Administrator.

Dated this 6th day of November, 1924. 50-d

PUBLIC NOTICE

SPECIAL MEETING OF THE COUNTY COUNCIL.

Take Notice that pursuant to the provision of Section 290 of the Municipal Act, the Municipal Council of the Corporation of the County of Lennox and Addington will take into consideration passing and if approved by the majority of the Council will pass at its meeting specially called for said purpose to be held on Wednesday the 10th day of December, 1924, at the hour of 7 p.m., at its Chambers in the Court House, in the Town of Napanee, a By-law to borrow the sum of $20,000 for the purpose of assisting in meeting the current expenditures of the Corporation during the year 1924 unprovided for.

W. G. WILSON,
County Clerk.

Dated 27th October, 1924. 48-d

NOTICE!

HOUSE TO RENT

On east side of Robert street, near Park. Good cellar, electric lights, sink, bath and toilet.
Reasonable rent.
Apply to

Fred A. Perry,
NAPANEE
Opposite Campbell House

The WRECKERS

By FRANCIS LYNDE

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You can guess that I didn't stay out there very long. The night was clear as a bell and pretty coolish, with the stars burning like white diamonds in the black inverted bowl of the sky. It was mighty pretty scenery, but just the same, after Kirgan had fairly struck his gait on the long western tangent, I clawed my way inside. It was a lot too blustery and unsafe on that back platform.

The major and Mrs. Sheila were sitting together, near the middle of the car. I staggered up and took the seat just ahead of them, and the major asked me if Mr. Norcross was on the engine. I told him he was, and that ended it. What with the rattle and bang of the coach, the howling of the speed-made wind in the ventilators, and the shrill scream of the spinning wheels, there wasn't any room for talk during the whole of that breath-taking race to the old "Y" in the hills beyond Banta.

Knowing, from what Mr. Norcross had said, the point at which we were going to side-track and wait for the special and the wild engine, I grew sort of nervous and worked-up after we had crashed through the Banta yard and the day-coach began to sway and lurch around the hill curves. What if the special had been making better time than the boss had counted upon? In that case, we'd probably hit her in a head-ender somewhere on one of those very curves. And with the time we were making, and the time she'd be making, there wouldn't be enough left for either train to be worth picking up.

A mile or so short of the "Y" siding I went up ahead and handed myself out to the forward platform to see if I couldn't get a squint past the storming engine. I got it now and then, on the swing of the curves, but there was nothing in sight. Just the same it was mighty scary, and I took a relief breath so deep that it nearly made me sick at my stomach when I finally realized that Kirgan had shut off and was slowing for the stop at the farther switch of the old "Y."

What was done at the switch was done swiftly, as men work when they have the fear of death gripping at them. If the special should come up while we were making the back-in, the result would be just about the same as it would have been if we had met it on the curves.

With our own engine silent, I could hear a faint sound like the far-away fluttering of a safety-valve. We were not ten seconds too soon. The special was coming.

Mr. Norcross, who was still in the engine cab, shot an order at Kirgan.

"Fling your coat over the headlight, and then be ready to snatch it and get off!" he shouted. "If they see it as they come up, it may stop them!" Then, catching a glimpse of me on the ground: "Break the coupling on the coach, Jimmie—quick!"

As I jumped to obey I understood what was to be done. The fireman at the switch was to let the special go by, and then the boss—just the boss alone on the engine—was to be let out on the main track to put himself between the chaser and the chased. It was a hair-raising proposition, but perhaps—just perhaps—not quite so suicidal as it looked. With skilful handling the interposed engine might possibly be kept out of the way by backing, and its warning headlight shining full into the eyes of the men in the 416's cab would surely be enough to stop them—if anything would.

I had just finished uncoupling the day-coach and the boss was easing our engine ahead a bit to make sure that she was loose, when the car door opened behind me and the major and Mrs. Sheila came out in the front vestibule. It was Mrs. Sheila who spoke to me, and her voice had borrowed some of the big terror that I had seen in her eyes while she was sitting in the office at Portal City.

"Where—whereabouts are we, Jimmie?" she asked.

Before I could open my mouth the black shadows of the [illegible] valley beyond the switch were shot through with the white, shimmering glow of a headlight beam, and a second later the special flicked into view on the curve of approach.

As we looked, there was a short, sharp whistle yelp, the brakes gripped the wheels, the one-car train, with fire grinding from every brake-shoe, came to a jerking stop a short car-length on our side of the switch, and a man dropped from the engine step to go sprinting to the rear. And it was plain that neither the engineer nor the man who was running back saw our outfit waiting on the leg of the old "Y."

Kirgan was the first one to understand. With a shout of warning, he jumped and ran toward the stopped train, yelling at the engineer for God's sake to pull out and go on. Back in the hills beyond the curve of approach another hoarse murmur was jarring upon the air, and the special's fireman, who was the man we had seen jump off and go running back, and who, of course, didn't know that we had our man there, was apparently trying to reach the switch behind his train to throw it against the following engine to shoot it off on the "Y."

By this time the boss was off of our engine and racing across the angle of the "Y" only a little way behind Kirgan. He realized that his plan was smashed by the stopping of the special, and that the very catastrophe we had come out to try to prevent was due to happen right there and then.

WRIGLEYS
after every meal
Cleanses mouth and teeth and aids digestion.
Relieves that overeaten feeling and acid mouth.
Its l-a-s-t-i-n-g flavor satisfies the craving for sweets.
Wrigley's is double value in the benefit and pleasure it provides.
Sealed in its Purity Package.
WRIGLEY'S
R23
The flavor lasts

Whatever our man waiting at the switch might do, there was bound to be a collision. If he left the points set for the main line, the wild engine would crash into the rear end of the stopped special; and if he did the other thing, our engine and coach standing on the "Y" would get it.

"Get the people out of that car!" I heard the boss bellow, but even as he said it the pop-valve of the stopped engine went off with a roar, filling the shut-in valley with clamorings that nothing could drown.

Two minutes, two little minutes more, and the sleep-sodden bunch of men in the special's car might have been roused and turned out and saved. But the minutes were not given us. While the racing fireman was still a few feet short of the switch the throwing of which would have saved the one-car train only to let the madman's engine in on our engine and coach, and our man—already at the switch—was too scared to know which horn of the dilemma to choose, the end came. There was the flash of another headlight on the curve, another whistle shriek, and I turned to help the major take Mrs. Sheila off our car and run with her, against the horrible chance that we might get it instead of the special.

But we didn't get it. Ten seconds later the chasing engine had crashed headlong into the standing train, burying itself clear up to the tender in the heart of the old wooden sleeper, rolling the whole business over on its side in the ditch, and setting the wreckage afire as suddenly as if the old Pullman had been a fagot of pitch-pine kindlings and only waiting for the match.

If I could write down any real description of the way things stacked up there in that lonesome valley for the little bunch of us who stood aghast at the awful horror, I guess I wouldn't need to be hammering the keys of a typewriter in a railroad office. But never mind; no soldier sees any more of a battle than the part he is in. There were seven of us men, including the engineer and fireman of the special, who were able to jump in and try to do something, and, looking back at it now, it seems as if we all did what we could.

That wasn't much. About half of the people in the sleeping-car—six by actual count, as we learned afterward—were killed outright in the crash or so badly hurt that they died pretty soon afterward; and the fire was so quick and so hot that after we had got the wounded ones out we couldn't get all of the bodies of the others.

As you'd imagine, the boss was the head and front of that fierce rescue fight. He had stripped off his coat, and he kept on diving into the burning wreck after another and yet another of the victims until it seemed as if he couldn't possibly do it one more time and come out alive. He didn't seem to remember that these very men were the ones who had been trying to ruin him—that at least once they had set a trap for him and tried to kill him. He was too big for that.

After we had got out all the victims we could reach, there was still one more left who wasn't dead; we could hear him above the hissing of the steam and the crackling of the flames, screaming and begging us to break in the side of the car and kill him before the fire got to him. Kirgan had found an ax in the emergency box of our day-coach, and was chopping away like a madman.

The minute he got a hole big enough, the big master-mechanic dropped his ax and climbed down into the choking hell where the screams were coming from. Our fireman picked up the ax and ran around to the other side of the wreck where Jones, the engineer of the special, and his fireman were trying to break into the crushed cab of the 416.

The old major, the boss, and I stood by to help Kirgan, and the minute his head came up through the chopped hole we saw that he needed help. He had pried the screaming man loose, somehow, and was trying to drag him up out of the smoking furnace. It was done, amongst us, some way or other. Kirgan had wrapped the man up in a Pullman blanket to keep the fire from getting at him any worse than it already had, and as we were taking him out the blanket slipped aside from his face and I saw who it was that the master-mechanic had risked his life



It Was Hatch, Himself.

for. It was Hatch, himself, and he died in our arms, the major's and mine, while we were carrying him out to where Mrs. Sheila was tearing one of the Pullman sheets that I had got hold of into strips to make bandages for the wounded.

With the chance of saving maybe another one or two, we couldn't stay to help the brave little woman who was trying to be doctor and nurse to half a dozen poor wretches at once. But she took time to ask me one single breathless question:

"Have they found him yet?—you know the one I mean, Jimmie?"

"No," I said. "They're digging away at that side now," and then I ran back to jump in again.

Though the fire was now licking at everything in sight, Kirgan, who had taken the ax from our fireman, had managed to cut some of the car timbers out of the way so that we could see down into the tangle of things where the cab of the 416 ought to have been. There wasn't much left of the cab. The water-gauge was broken, along with everything else, but in spite of the reek of smoke and steam we could see that Hogan and his fireman were not there. But down under the coal that had shifted forward at the impact of the collision we could make out the other man—the murder-maniac—lying on his back, black in the face and gasping.

That was enough for the boss. It looked like certain death for anybody to crawl down into that hissing steam-bath, but he did it, wriggling through the hole that Kirgan had chopped, while two or three of us ran to the little creek that trickled down on the far side of the "Y" and brought back soaking Pullman blankets to try to delay the encroaching fire and smother the steam-jets.

I couldn't see very well what the boss was doing; the smoke and steam were so blinding. But when I did get a glimpse I saw that he was digging frantically with his bare hands at the shifted coal, and that he had succeeded in freeing the head and shoulders of the buried man, who was still alive enough to choke and gasp in the furnace-like heat.

Kirgan stood it as long as he could—until the licking flames were about to drive us all away.

"You'll be burnt alive—come up out of that!" he yelled to the boss; but I knew it wouldn't do any good. With Collingwood still buried down there and still with the breath of life in him, the boss was going to stay and keep on trying to dig him out, even if he, himself, got burned to a crisp doing it. Loving Mrs. Sheila the way he did, he couldn't do any less.

It was awful, those next two or three minutes. We were all running frantically back and forth, now, between the wreck and the creek, soaking the blankets and doing our level best to beat the fire back and keep it from cutting off the only way there was for the boss to climb out. But we could only fight gaspingly on the surface of things, as you might say. Down underneath, the fire was working around in front and behind in spite of all we could do. Some of it had got to the coal, and the heavy sulphurous smoke was oozing up to make us all choke and strangle.

Honestly, you couldn't have told that the boss was a white man when he crawled up out of that pit of death, tugging and lifting the crushed and broken body of the madman, and making us take it out before he would come out himself. We got them both away from the fire as quickly as we could and around to the other side of things, Kirgan and Jones carrying Collingwood.

The poor little lady we had left alone with the rescued ones had done all she could, and she was waiting for us. When we put Collingwood down, she sat down on the ground and took his head in her lap and cried over him just like his mother might have, and when the boss knelt down beside her I heard what he said: "That's right, little woman; that's just as it should be. Death wipes out all scores. I did my best—you must always believe that I did my best."

She choked again at that, and said: "There is no hope?" and he said: "I'm afraid not. He was dying when I got to him."

I tried to swallow the big lump in my throat and turned away, and so did everybody else but the major, who went around and knelt down on the other side of Mrs. Sheila. The wreck was blazing now like a mighty bonfire, lighting up the pine-clad hills all around and snapping and growling like some savage monster gloating over its prey. In the red glow we saw a man limping up the track from the west, and Kirgan and I went to meet him. It was Hogan, the missing engineer of the 416.

He told us what there was to tell, which wasn't very different from the way we'd been putting it up. They—Hogan and his fireman—hadn't suspected that they were carrying a maniac until after they had passed Bauxite and Collingwood had told them both that what he wanted to do was to overtake the special and smash it. Then there had been a fight on the engine, but Collingwood had a gun and he had threatened to kill them both if they didn't keep on.

"I kep' her goin'," said the Irishman, "thinkin' maybe Jonesy'd keep out of my way, or that at the lasht I'd get a chanst to shut the 'Sixteen off an' give her the brake. He kep' me fr'm doin' it, and whin I saw the tail-lights, I pushed Johnnie Shovel off an' wint afther him because there was nawthin' else to do. Johnnie's back youndher a piece, wid a broken leg."

Just then Jones, the special's engineer, came up, and he pieced out Hogan's story. The wire to Bauxite had warned him that a crazy man was chasing him and overrunning stop-signals. He had thought to side-track the chaser at the old "Y" and that was what he had stopped for.

Thereupon the three of us went after the crippled fireman, and when we got back to the "Y" with him it was all over. Collingwood had died with his head in Mrs. Sheila's lap, and the boss, fagged out and half dead as he must have been, was up and at work, getting the wreck victims into our day coach, which had been backed up and taken around to the other leg of the "Y" to head for Portal City.

When it came time for us to move Collingwood, Mrs. Sheila pulled her veil down and walked behind the body, with the good old major locking his arm in hers, and that choking lump came again in my throat when I remembered what Collingwood had said to the boss the night he came to our office: "Sheila made her wedding journey with me once, when she was just eighteen. The next time she rides with me it will be at my funeral."

I guess there's no use stretching the agony out by telling about that mournful ride back to Portal City with the dead and wounded. We left the wreck blazing and roaring in the shut-in valley at the gulch's mouth because there wasn't anything else to do; Kirgan and Jones and one of the firemen handled the engine and pulled out, while the rest of us rode in the day-coach and did what we could for the suffering.

At Banta we made a stop long enough to let the boss send a wire to Portal City, turning out the doctors and the ambulances—and the undertakers; and though it was after three o'clock in the morning when we pulled in, it seemed as if the whole town had got the word and was down at the station to meet us.

I couldn't see Mrs. Sheila's face when the major helped her off at the platform; her veil was still down. But I did hear her low-spoken words to the boss, whispered while they were carrying Collingwood and Hatch, and two of the others, who were past help, out to the waiting string of dead-wagons.

"I shall go east with the body tomorrow—today, I mean—if the strikers will let you run a train, and Cousin Basil will go with me. We may never meet again, Graham, and for that reason I must say what I have to say now. Your opportunity has come. The man who could do the most to defeat you is dead, and the strike will



"I Shall Always Believe That You Are One of God's Own Gentlemen."

do the rest. If I were you, I should neither eat nor sleep until I had thought of some way to take the railroad out of the hands of those who have proved that they are not worthy to own it."

I didn't know, just then, how much or little attention Mr. Norcross was paying to this mighty good, clear-headed bit of business advice. What he said went back to that saying of hers that they might never meet again.

"We must meet again—sometime and somewhere," he said. And then: "I did my best: God knows I did my best, Sheila. I would have given my own life gladly if the giving would have saved Collingwood's. Don't you believe that?"

"I shall always believe that you are one of God's own gentlemen, Graham," she said, soft and low; and then the major came to take her away.

CHAPTER XX

P. S. L. Comes Home

By nine o'clock the next morning, as soon as I'd swallowed a hurried bite of breakfast in the grill-room I swiped a camp-stool and a magazine out of the lounge and trotted upstairs to plant myself before the boss' door, determined that nobody should disturb him until he was good and ready to get up.

He turned out a little before twelve, looking sort of haggard and drawn, of course, and having some pretty bad burns on the side of his neck and on the backs of both hands. But he was all there, as usual, and he laid a good, brotherly hand on my shoulder when he saw what I was doing.

"They don't make many of them like you, Jimmie," he said. And then: "Have you any news?"

I had, a little, and I gave it to him. Fred May had come tip-toeing up into my sentry corridor about ten o'clock to tell me that Mr. Perkins had arranged with the strikers to have a special go east with the major and Mrs. Sheila and Collingwood's body to catch the Overland at Sedgwick; and I told the boss this, and that the train had been gone for an hour or more.

Also, I gave him a sealed package that a strange boy had brought up just a little while after May went away. We took the elevator to the grill-room for something to eat, and at table Mr. Norcross opened the package. It contained a bunch of affidavits, eleven of them in all, and there was no letter or anything to tell where they had come from.

He handed the papers over to me, after he had seen what they were—sort of frowned across the table at me and said: "Do you know what it means—this surrender of those bribe affidavits, Jimmie?"

I said I guessed I did; that Hatch being dead, and Collingwood, too, there wasn't nerve enough left in the Red Tower outfit to keep up the fight; that the surrender of the affidavits was a kind of a plea for a let-up on our part.

"We'll begin to show them, in just about fifteen minutes, Jimmie," was the short comment. "Reach over and get that telephone and tell Mr. Ripley and Mr. Billoughby that I want them to meet me at my office at half-past twelve. Any news from the strike?"

"Nothing," I told him, while "Central" was getting me Mr. Ripley's number. "Fred May said it was going on just the same; everything quiet and nothing doing, except that the wrecking train had gone out to pick up the scraps at Timber Mountain 'Y.' Kirgan is bossing it, and the strikers manned it for him."

Nothing more was said until after I had sent the two phone messages, and then the boss broke out in a new spot.

"Has anything been heard from Mr. Van Britt?" he asked.

"Not that I know of."

Again he gave me that queer little scowl across the table.

"Jimmie, have you found out yet why Mr. Van Britt insisted on quitting the service?"

I guess I grinned a little, though I tried not to.

"Mr. Van Britt is one of the best friends you've got," I said. "He thought you needed this strike, and he wanted to go out among the pay-roll men and sort of help it along. He couldn't do a thing like that while he was an officer of the company and drawing his pay like the rest of us."

"I might have known—he as good as told me," was the reply, made kind of half-absently; and then, short and quick: "How's the stock market? Have you seen a paper?"

I had seen both papers, at breakfast-time, but of course they had nothing startling in them except a last-minute account of the wreck at Timber mountain "Y," grabbed off just before they went to press. They couldn't have anything later from New York than the day before. But Fred May had tipped me off when he came up to tell me about the Major Kendrick special. The newspaper offices were putting out bulletins by that time.

I told Mr. Norcross about the bulletins and was brash enough to add: "We're headed for the receivership all right, I guess; our stock has tumbled to twenty-nine, and there's a regular dog-fight going on over it at the railroad post in the Exchange. Wall Street's afire and burning up, so they say."

The chief hadn't eaten enough to keep a cat alive, but at that he pushed his chair back and reached for his hat.

"Come on Jimmie," he snapped. "We've got to get busy. And there isn't going to be any receivership."

We reached the railroad headquarters—which were as dead and quiet as a graveyard—a little before Mr. Ripley and Billoughby got down. But Mr. Editor Cantrell was there, waiting to shoot an anxious question at the boss.

"Well, Norcross, are you ready to talk now?"

"Not just yet; tomorrow, maybe," was the good-natured rejoinder.

(Concluded Next Week)

Alien Animals.

It is probably true that the first brown rat came to England in a ship from Hamburg about the year 1688. But its real name is "Mus Norvegicus," or Norwegian mouse.

It is extraordinary how this brute has spread. It was not until 1889 that the first of them reached the island of Ailsa Craig. In 1900 nearly a thousand were killed on this tiny spot of land.

The brown rat is supposed to have exterminated the black rat, but the latter still lives in the Channel Islands and a few places in the South of England. It is quite wrong to call the black rat the old English rat, for he, too, came over from the continent of Europe.

Quite lately another foreign rat has turned up in England. This is the Alexandrine rat, which came from one of the Black Sea ports. The first was seen in London in 1900, and in 1904 two fine specimens were killed in Courage's brewery. To-day there are numbers of them in the southern ports.

The mole, strange to say, is not one of our original British mammals, but came to us from Europe. The mole is still rare over the greater part of Ireland, and is unknown in Norway.

The little roedeer is still another alien which really belongs to the continent of Europe. This graceful little animal has lived in Britain for a matter of a thousand years or more.

Two of England's fresh-water mussels are purely German, while the beavers, which have been acclimatised in Scotland, are Austrian.

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A STRANGE NATION.

More Attention Given to Gamblers Than to Those Who Kill.

The Federal Government has ordered 3,000 armored mail cars. They are to be built bullet and robber proof forts on rubber tires, hooked up to powerful motors, which riflemen can defend. This fact constitutes the United States the strangest of nations. Annually it makes more laws than all the rest of the world combined make in ten years, and yet it is infested by more robbers, renegrades and sneak-thieves than any other ten countries, and has more lawlessness to contend with than the Balkans.

Think of it—if there is to be a transfer of money across the streets of any large city in this nation an armed expedition is required to land it at its destination which could go safely across little Albania and stave off all its raving mountain renegades and robber bands. It might even get quite a distance along in China before giving in to the "bad men." Our national psychology is a puzzle of rare constituents and portent. We make a mighty effort to control citizens in every petty failing to which humanity is heir. A few men playing a stud poker game in the back room of a cigar store, or a barn, may, and usually do, spend a night standing up in a packed cell at a police station, while the porch climbers, the yeggs and the sneaks are left alone to ply their trades at will.

Our national conscience is disquieted by 75 per cent. of amusements to which men are particularly attracted. All the minor excitements, betting on horse races, seeing prize fights, or even moving pictures of them, drinking beer, losing 30 cents on a card game, etc., are set down as taboo and subject to a severe religious countermand that has extended to the mighty arm of the nation, its police power. Conscience—religious conscience, that sways with every passing wind what the respectable citizen may do, but with all this moral energy, and it appears that it is because of its diversion in the direction named, our national indifference to murder, manslaughter, recklessness in destruction of life and property is without a peer in the world, not even counting Russia.

It appears that our national mental habit is drifting toward the petty things in life that ordinarily amuse and keep the citizen from going crazy, and away from the violence, theft and robbery that has stamped us as a peculiar people. More attention is given to a man who may gamble a little or drink a few mugs of beer than to the degenerate who kills, either with an automobile or a pistol, and then hides behind the cloak of insanity.—Western Mineral Survey, Salt Lake City.

SACRED SWALLOWS.

Charming Stories Which Will Delight All Bird-Lovers.

The Portuguese are scarcely bird-lovers; they snare and shoot songsters for the pot. But they have some pretty bird legends.

Portuguese bird-song is rather different from that of Britain. At Oporto, the chaffinch uses a different dialect to the bird of, say, Derbyshire. Our chiff-chaff's monotonous two notes become in Portugal chip-chip-chip-chip, followed generally by three notes—whit-whit-whit.

According to the Portuguese the stone chat of the fields is the excommunicated, or Judas, bird. On the evening of the Great Betrayal it cried: "Chas, chas, por qui bem bas" (This is the way). The chaffinch tried to lead the soldiers in the opposite direction, crying, "Pin, pin por aqui ben vin" (Come this way).

The nightingale was the father of sharp practice. Before Adam was created it tricked its Maker. Having obtained leave to sing three months in the year, it sings both day and night, thus making the period equal to six months.

The swallow is considered a sacred bird, and respected because of the legend that it wiped the blood from Christ's wounds on the cross, and thus became reddish at its throat. The same story is told of the robin redbreast.

Here is a pretty Portuguese legend of the wagtail:

"When the Virgin Mary fled into Egypt with the infant Christ, a wagtail followed, obliterating the trail by brushing away with its tail the donkey's footprints. Our Lady therefore blessed it, giving it the power to kill the hawk by attacking it under the wing."

The corncrake, whose strident voice is more eloquent of summer than the call of the cuckoo in England, is silent in Portugal.

Boswell Among the Dukes.

Bond Street, London, the shopkeepers of which are said to be anxious about their old supremacy in the shopping world, was not originally intended to be a shopping street. Both Old Bond Street and New Bond Street were originally "inhabited by the nobility and gentry," and soon became a fashionable promenade.

At Long's Hotel, Scott used to stay. The Dukes of Grafton had their town house there; Nelson lived there at one time, and so did Swift and Sterne and Thomson. From a door in Bond Street the beautiful Miss Gunning used to come out.

Boswell lived there for a time, and probably rejoiced in the fact that he had two or three dukes for near neighbors.

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS
E. J. POLLARD.
Editor and Proprietor.
PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY
All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 5c. per line for insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c. per line each insertion.
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Hunting With Guns as Accessories



By the time he has gathered all his equipment and impedimenta around him the average man preparing to enter the woods with the idea of game hunting begins to wonder, first of all how he is going to carry it all, and then just how much of it he really needs. Eventually he sets off with the bare necessities of the trip, minus most of the paraphernalia he intended to take, but one thing he will not leave behind—his camera. It may get in his way sometimes, but as a rule he finds it indispensable. Without it he knows that he will be unable, probably, to support his claims as to big moose shot or ferocious game encountered.

As a matter of fact quite a noticeable number of those entering the Canadian woods during the last few years have been known to carry guns rather than cameras as accessories. A great deal more skill and bush lore is required to enable one to secure a shot with a camera than with a rifle, the chase is even more exciting and the end, without entailing any slaughter, produces quite as much thrill. This will be readily acknowledged by the true sportsman.

Reproduced above are some the closing season's most interesting shots. The doe was got within range after three days hunt out of Ste. Jovite, Quebec. She was not the largest animal seen, but she made the best shot. The moose which is seen leisurely sharpening its teeth was caught in the Kipawa district of Ontario, while the other faced the camera in the waters of the Tobique, Nova Scotia. The buck cleaving the Lake of the Woods shows what may be obtained in the way of "action" photographs.

FIGHT THE CORN BORER

How to Deal With This Very Troublesome Pest

Plough the Field Thoroughly—Leave Stubble and All Other Remnants Buried—Grow Dent Corn Instead of Flint—Try a Trap Crop.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

The methods of control are simple, inexpensive and not contrary to good farm practices, says Prof. L. Caesar of the Department of Entomology, Ontario Agricultural College. To get a clear idea of this pest it is necessary to keep in mind that the borers winter over and remain until the end of May in any part of the corn plant above ground large enough to conceal them. Hence they will be found in the stalks, stubble, cobs, or remnants of the crop left in the field or elsewhere. They will also be to some extent in stout weeds growing among the corn. Control measures, therefore, consist mainly in so treating these that the borers will be destroyed. If there is a silo this is easy, for all that is necessary then is to cut the crop low, ensile it, plough the stubble under completely and not drag it up again when cultivating. The cutting knives and fermentation kill all the borers that go into the silo, and the ploughing destroys all left in the field, provided everything is kept beneath the surface.

Plough the Field Thoroughly.

If there is no silo, or if the silo will not hold all the corn, the task is sometimes a little harder. In such cases the field must be thoroughly ploughed after the crop has been removed. In addition some method must be practiced of disposing of the stalks and ears or cobs. The best plan is to run all of them through a cutting box or shredder, feed the cattle all they will eat, throw the remainder into the manure and haul this out and plough it under before the end of May. If for any reason the stalks are fed whole, the uneaten portion should not be thrown out into the manure, but should be kept separate and drawn out and burned. It is better to burn the remnants than to plough them under, because it is hard to cover them completely with the plough. The great point to keep in mind is that no stalks, pieces of stalks or even cobs should be left above ground in the field or along fences or in the barn or the barnyard or anywhere else. Moreover, all burning or ploughing must be completed by the end of May, for otherwise the borers will change into moths, fly around, and lay their eggs. (The moths appear in June and July).

Leave Stubble and Other Remnants Buried.

Ploughing down of the stubble and other corn remnants plays a great part in the control of the borers, but to be effective what is ploughed under must not be dragged up again when cultivating the field, but must be left buried, for if they are dragged up many borers will escape destruction. An example of this occurred this year in a field in Elgin County, where much of the ploughed stubble was dragged up by a toothed cultivator. In this field over 10,000 living borers were found. If the stubble had been left covered almost every borer would have perished. Hence the cultivation of the field should not be done with a toothed implement but with a disc, and a disc drill, if possible, used in sowing. Should, however, some of the stubble be brought up it will pay well, and will not take much time to pick and burn it.

The ploughing should be done with a wide-furrow plough, and should be to a depth of at least six inches. It may be done either in the fall or the spring, but if in the fall the earlier the better.

Often the stubble cannot be covered completely unless it is first rolled or disced, or both rolled and disced, or in some cases unless a split log or leveller is run over it to break it off or loosen or pull it apart. This is especially true when the corn has been planted in hills or has been cut high or beaten down by storms.

Grow Dent Corn and Not Flint.

In the parts of the county where the borers are numerous it will be advisable for a time to grow dent corn instead of flint, because it is stouter and so withstands attacks better.

A Trap Crop Will Be of Benefit.

It will also help greatly in such places if a trap crop of flint—for example, Smutnose — consisting of about a dozen rows is planted about the middle of May and the planting of the main crop postponed until June 1st or as late as possible without running any risk. The moths then will lay their eggs chiefly on the early corn and leave the main crop largely uninfested. The trap rows should be cut low in August and fed to the cattle and the borers present thus destroyed.

The above measures involve only a small amount of extra work for any farmer. The corn crop is well worth this, and therefore we hope that each farmer will gladly do his part and encourage his neighbor to do likewise. Now that control measures have been discovered and made possible the problem of saving the industry lies with the farmers themselves.

Copper Pipe From Ghizeh.

A piece of copper 5,400 years old has just been received in this city by the Copper and Brass Research association, from William Coffin, American consul general at Berlin. So far as is known, this is one of the oldest pieces of copper in existence, according to the Copper and Brass Research association.

The specimen was cut from a copper pipe found in some excavations at Ghizeh, Egypt, near the tomb of the Egyptian king, Sahoure. The pipe is three feet six inches long and about three and one-half inches in diameter.

Beneath the weathered green color of the copper is discernible the red-fish glint of the metal, and there is still sufficient life in the metal to enable one to bend it freely without crumbling.

"This piece of copper pipe most likely served to conduct water to the palace of ancient Egyptian rulers, possessors of one of the oldest civilizations known to man. Perhaps the builder of the largest pyramid in the world, at Ghizeh, bathed in the water carried through this copper artery," remarks the bulletin.

Plants That Scatter Poison.

Because of its reputation for scattering disaster, the poison ivy is often given the blame for work of a similar nature done by other plants. There are in this country about 100 plants which have the faculty of distributing poison, but it is a fact that the poison ivy is the worst offender. Dr. W. W. Stockberger of the United States Department of Agriculture has been making a study of these plants and is the author of the first complete list of poison plants, which are more or less well known: Aconite, ailanthus, asparagus, catalpa, dog fennel, lady slipper, wild carrot, hop, lobelia, oleander, nightshade, ox-eye, daisy, parsnip, pokeweed, smartweed, fremula, buttercup, poison elder or poison dogwood, bloodroot, mullein, cocklebur and the mustards.

These plants are not all equally poisonous and different persons show different degrees of susceptibility. The poison of an Easter lily has been known to be responsible for a mild case of poisoning, but this is probably as rare as that of the wild carrot.

Hard-Drinking Crowd.

That New York had a hard-drinking chamber of commerce in 1822 came to light in a recent speech of Irving T. Bush, president of the chamber, before the New York board of trade and transportation. Mr. Bush said: "We took up from our archives in the cellar of the building of the chamber the other day a bill for one of our banquets held about a hundred years ago. I will say first there were 124 members of that ancient, honorable chamber present at this dinner. The bill was for 60 bottles of sherry, 60 bottles of port; I have forgotten exactly the number of bottles of brandy and how many bowls of punch. There must have been some casualties during that dinner, because the item for coffee shows that only eight gentlemen were able to take it."

FICTION WRITERS TO BLAME

Girl With Experience Is Disillusioned Concerning Qualities of the "Strong, Silent Man."

"Deliver me," said the girl with experience, "from any more of these strong, silent men. They make very good fiction heroes, but personally I prefer a man whose chief claim to strength does not lie in his breaking all records for silence. I like a man who knows the value of a pause or a moment in which no one says anything, but in which unutterable things are felt.

"A man who shatters a time like that, or doesn't even know when it comes along, is, as we say, 'impossible.' If there's anything worse than a female chatterbox, it's a male chatterbox, but that's no reason why a man can't answer 'Yes' when you say, 'Isn't it a lovely day?' without thinking that he is violating a secret.

"Writers are to blame, I believe, for building up the fictionally perfect, but realistically terrible, type of man, whose stock in trade is an enigmatical smile. Consequently, every man who is shy, bashful or stupid feels that he has an excellent alibi. A girl who is not versed in the ways of men, but knows her story books backward and forward, is led to believe that the man who listens alike to her prattling, her small talk and her profoundest remarks with a mere quirk to the left side of his mouth, is a fiction hero come to life. After a season or two, depending on her perspicacity, she knows, alas, that he is generally just a very dull man. Of course, if he is dull, it's much better that he should be dumb as well. The only pity is that he appears, at first, to be what he decidedly is not."

TAKE THEIR PLEASURE NOW

Young Chicago Couple Evidently Believes in Verse, "Gather Ye Roses While Ye May."

The Woman knows a couple who've just gone abroad. The husband is a young writer who earns a very moderate income and the wife is an artist who receives small returns.

"We're just going to enjoy ourselves for six weeks or two months," they told the Woman. "You see we had a little saved up and we were going to struggle to save more by great economy and self-denial. And then we talked to one of our neighbors. He used to be as poor as we are—once. And by stinting and scraping and wise investment he is a well-to-de man now.

"We asked him why he didn't travel and he said he had always meant to and, yet, while he was young, he felt he should be saving for the future. And now that he has saved—it was saved with such self-denial that he just can't go out and spend it. He took a little trip this summer, but came back in a week—he couldn't bear to see the money which had been accumulated by small amounts go out in big ones.

"So we made up our minds that we'd travel when we could enjoy it, and not wait for the days when our enthusiasm and our nerve at money-spending would be gone."—Chicago Journal.

Use of Boatswain's Pipe.

The boatswain's pipe, which was one of the indispensable features of earliest navigation, is still in active service and performing its function on board ship. This pipe is exactly the same as that used in days of old, and is employed in giving a number of ship's commands. No longer does this shrill whistle guide sail manoeuvres on large vessels but such commands as hoisting and calling away boats, dinner calls and many other operations of the ratings are still signalled by the pipe. On H.M.S. Hood the quartermaster pipes at the gangway and the three boatswain's mates, one aft, one amidships and one on the fo'c'sle, give their calls by piping, and these orders are taken up and passed along the mess decks by four small boys, also using the sea whistle. Call boys get their piping lessons on the training ships.

FAMED NEW ENGLAND CHURCH

Edifice Erected at Bennington, Vt., 160 Years Ago, Known All Over the Country.

Early this month the First Congregational church in Bennington, Vt., which has the double distinction of being the first church built in the state of Vermont and the reputation of being the most beautiful example of colonial church architecture in northern New England, celebrated its 160th anniversary.

The Bennington church is famous all over the country. It has been photographed perhaps as often as any church in the United States, a day seldom passing without some tourist halting for a snapshot. It is located on the heights at the western side of the township overlooking Bennington village.

The First church was organized the first week of December, 1762. This was before Vermont had become a separate state, and while it was a part of New Hampshire.

In connection with its construction, there is an entertaining legend. In the days when the Bennington folk decided that they must have a church, there was but one book on church architecture in the whole district, and this was owned by an architect in Bennington. The local folk studied the book and devised the church after suggestions contained in it.

After the church was built it became famous throughout the district and, soon, other townships wanted to build and sent to Bennington to borrow the book. Bennington informed them they would have to come and do their studies in architecture on the spot, as the book would be kept in the town.

From village and hamlet, came committees of builders, carpenters, stone workers and window and interior finishers. The book was lent to them and they met in the church to read and digest it. After their studies were done, the committee used to assemble and discuss the plans for their own church, devising modifications of the design used in Bennington, in order to get original results.

Thus the church became the model for all Vermont's church builders.

Flamingo Curious Bird.

A curious combination of beautiful coloring and ungainly form is presented by the flamingo. In shape it is midway between a goose and a stork, ranging, when full grown, between 5 and 6½ feet in height. Its humped body is supported on legs amazingly long and thin, while its slender neck curves upward like a big letter S, and ends in a small head with a great flat down-curving beak.

The lower part of this beak forms a deep, broad box, into which the upper part fits like a cover. When the bird is feeding on shellfish or water plants in the shallow mud flats the neck is twisted like a corkscrew until the head is upside down; then the top of the beak is pushed along through the mud like a scoop shovel, gathering in the food morsels.

During the nesting period the female builds a curious mound of mud like a tiny volcano, in the crater of which a single egg is laid. On this the mother bird sits with legs drawn up like a grotesque statue on a pedestal.

Oldest of Reptiles.

The "tutatera lizard" is said to be the most remarkable creature now living in New Zealand and the oldest existing type of reptile. So deeply are naturalists interested in this curious species of animal, which seems to be as closely related to turtles as to lizards, that legislative protection has been secured for it, says the Washington Star. Unfortunately, the eggs of the creature do not appear to be covered by the protective act, and gratification has been expressed in certain quarters that only one man, a Mr. Hensghan, who can be trusted, knows where to look for the precious eggs. Before they are all destroyed it is hoped that the biologists will have an opportunity to determine how the strange animal is developed, and whether it is more a lizard than a turtle or more a turtle than a lizard.

Young Russians Illiterate.

What struck me most, as I went through the Russian villages, was the fact that the young generation—the boys and girls under sixteen and even up to eighteen—were mostly illiterate.

I could not quite believe that the revolution had not given the people what was their most elementary demand. But the more I questioned the people, the more I realized that it was so.

As a result of revolution, civil war, famine, and all the other evils, a generation was growing up in those villages that had not seen the inside of a school. Throughout the entire country—in the cities as well as in the villages, but especially in the latter—the schools have perhaps suffered most from the turmoil. Millions of children of school age are without schooling.—Louis Levine in the Atlantic Monthly.

According to Size.

A certain bakery makes bread of two sizes, a large 10-cent loaf and a smaller 6-cent loaf. It also has some customers of large proportions and some small.

A few days ago a salesman was making retail deliveries and stopped at a double in which live a very large and a rather small woman, both of whom are good customers. The two came out at the same time, the stout one calling out "two large"; the other calling immediately, "two small."—Indianapolis News.

The Salad's Bath.

In the cook's absence, the young mistress of the house undertook, with the help of an inexperienced waitress, to get the Sunday luncheon. The flurried maid, who had been struggling in the kitchen with a coffee machine which refused to work, confessed that she had forgotten to wash the lettuce.

"Well, never mind, Marie," said the considerate mistress. "Go on with the coffee, and I'll do it. Where do you keep the soap?"

FOILED MUD RUSH

Incident of Work in South African Diamond Mine.

Quick Thought and Action Saved Natives in Danger of Horrible Death in Depths of Slime.

One morning a band of natives hard at work in a diamond mine in South Africa were startled by a dull noise, as if a few tons of some soft substance had been hurled against the high door that separated the spot where they worked from the long tunnel that led to the shaft.

"The mud!" they cried, and dropped their picks in an instant.

A mud rush means certain death to all in its track. It gives no warning. It comes silently, like an ugly, wriggling snake; it works its way swiftly, spares nothing, covers everything.

An Englishman at the opening to the tunnel roared out, "Climb to the top of the wall," which the natives promptly did. There for the time, at least, they were safe.

"Stay where you are!" the Englishman called. "If you jump down you will be sucked in and suffocated in two minutes!"

Soon the tunnel was a tunnel no longer, but a mass of quivering slime. The mud flowed for hours. Then it gradually slowed and ceased.

The Englishman decided to try to reach the men, not by removing the mud but by passing over it.

He laid a plank upon the mud and stretched himself upon it. A little spade was handed to him, with which he began to cut into the mud and pull himself along as a man face downward in a canoe might pull himself forward with a paddle. He worked bravely on—half-inch by half-inch. Then another man put down a plank and followed him.

In half an hour six men were laid flat on six planks in the midst of the mud. There were fifty feet of mud, and between them and it were these thin planks that might keel over at any moment and send them to a suffocating death. And behind was the hidden spring of destruction that might let loose its slime again, flood the tunnel and capsize the planks like cockle-shells on a turbulent sea.

When the Englishman on the first plank reached the wall on which the natives were huddled he called to them:

"You've seen the way I've come. Well, I'm going back, but I'm leaving the planks for you to follow on. Crawl along the planks as much like a snake as you can."

Slowly the men on the planks crawled back, leaving the wooden line behind them. Slowly the natives followed. Nobody spoke. The black mass underneath looked as hard as a rock, but was as soft as porridge, and trembled horribly.

As each man reached the end plank he was hauled in to safety and carried, half-fainting, out of the tunnel. The rest dragged themselves wearily on. When the last native arrived, his mates thought he was a stranger.

His hair was perfectly white. Fear had turned it white.

Alligator Hunting.

Alligators are by no means so plentiful as they once were in Florida. Those that are left are to be found in the wild places, anywhere in the state. There is a market for 'gator hides, but not a good one. There is a firm or two in Jacksonville that buys them. Nearly any kind of boat will do for hunting them and nearly any kind of gun, though a high-power rifle is best, and especially an explosive bullet is best. The best way to hunt them is to go at night with a strong light, "shine their eyes," shoot them, mark the spot with a weight and a float with a cord between, and go back next day to grapple for them. There's a lot of poppycock about the notion that 'gators are so hard to kill. A .22 bullet will kill one if you hit him in a vital spot—backbone, brain or heart.—Adventure Magazine.

"MINERS' LUCK" HOLDS GOOD

After Divers Failed, Belt of Gold They Sought Was Found Clinging to Cutter's Grapnel.

Luck seems to thrive best among the precious metals. From the gold mines and the diamond fields come many strange stories that illustrate the uncertainties of fortune. California, the Yukon, South Africa, all have their share of tales of extraordinary finds and losses, but from New Guinea comes one of the most remarkable. On many of the islands off that coast gold is found. At one time, says Capt. C. A. W. Monckton in his book, "Some Experiences of a New Guinea Resident Magistrate," Woodlark island was crowded with prospectors.

One day a party of successful miners were returning in a small cutter to Samarai. The separate parcels of gold belonging to the individual men were "shammies," as the bullion bags are called, and the whole quantity was sewn together in a large belt of canvas and lay upon the hatch.

When the vessel entered China strait a sudden squall struck her, and as she heeled over the gold shot into the scuppers and disappeared. As soon as the skipper could get his vessel in hand he took soundings and bearings and, running hastily into Samarai, gathered such pearlers as were working there and offered half the gold to any of them who recovered it.

Several pearlers at once sailed for the spot. Diver after diver descended and toiled; diver after diver ascended and reported a soft mud bottom and a hopeless quest; pearler after pearler lifted his anchor and went back to Samarai; and at last the cutter also hoisted her anchor preparatory to taking the miners back to the gold fields. A disconsolate group of men they were as they watched the anchor coming up; but one may imagine the change in their faces when in the mud that clung to the fluke of it they saw their canvas belt of gold.—Youth's Companion.

SHORTEN HOURS OF BUSINESS

Tendency Is More and More to Get Away From the Long Day of Our Fathers.

Business men don't know the answer yet to their own question of shorter hours. They regard it as certain that an individual worker can, if he chooses, by speeding and intensifying his work, accomplish more in eight hours than in nine or ten; as possible even that he could do more in six hours than in eight. They still have a good many doubts as to whether men in the mass, employed in industry, would actually do anything of the sort.

A great deal of exact information along this line is being piled up. At Port Sunlight, in England, certain experiments, carried out over many years, have convinced Lord Leverhulme, one of the most successful business men in the world, and one who hates and loathes the ideas of paternalism and benevolence as applied to the relations between employer and worker, that the 6-hour shift is the one that will most economically achieve maximum production. The United States public health service, in the course of an exhaustive and, as yet, by no means finished research, has published the results of a study of two plants, generally similar, in one of which an 8 and in the other a 10-hour day prevailed. Its figures indicate that the 8-hour plant is the more efficient.

In shopkeeping there has been a growing tendency, in the last few years, to shorten the hours of business. John Wanamaker was a pioneer, years ago, in early closing, in shutting up shop altogether on Saturdays in the summer, in giving vacations. He used to work, when he was making his start, from 5:30 in the morning to 9 and 10 at night, but he found that he was really getting more done when he shortened those hours considerably, and he decided that what wasn't good for him and his output couldn't be good for those who worked for him either.—Walter Camp in Collier's Weekly.

JOHN BULL'S RAILWAYS.

Amazing Figures Relating to Transport System.

The average Briton has probably little conception of the wonders of the network of steel rails that spreads itself over the islands. He would probably be amazed to learn that railways stretch their shining tentacles to all quarters in the kingdom to an aggregate length of 23,709 miles.

So long, indeed, is his iron road that John Bull could fashion from it a dozen lines, each long enough to link London with Constantinople; and he might span Europe from Gibraltar to the Ural Mountains, and from the North Cape to the southern-most point of Greece—in each case with four separate lines of railway.

If we take the total mileage represented by double, treble, and quadruple tracks we get results much more impressive; for John's 55,000 miles of track could throw two girdles round the earth at the Equator, and still leave a mileage long enough to connect Cairo with Capetown.

Should you desire to purchase John Bull's railways, you would have to write a cheque — taking the share capital at par—for £1,350,124,000—a sum more than twice as great as the entire National Debt just before the war, and representing nearly two shillings in every pound of the national wealth to-day. If the cost were distributed among the population of the British Isles, every man, woman and child would have to contribute £29—less than the value of a single yard of line.

So colossal is the value of Britain's railways that it is impossible for the unaided mind to grasp it. It will help us if, in fancy, we convert it into gold. If we now place this mountain of railway gold into one pan of a gigantic pair of scales, and, on the other, place every man, woman and child in the County of Buckingham—there are 220,000 of them—the gold-pan will refuse to rise a fraction of an inch.

If we wished to transport this gold by rail, we should require a train three and a half miles long, consisting of 1,060 trucks, each containing ten tons of the precious metal, and drawn by thirty powerful locomotives.

Or if, by way of variety, we took this hundreds of millions of sovereigns, we should be able to make them into a carpet of gold on which the entire population of Scotland could fine standing-room.

Electrifying War Vessels.

The electrification of warships is now regarded as carrying with it unquestioned advance in efficiency. This new mode of naval propulsion is less than ten years old, for it was in 1913 that the collier Jupiter, in the American warship to be electrified, was commissioned. The Jupiter is now the Langley, an airplane carrier. The New Mexico was the first capital ship of any nation to be equipped for the electric drive. She was commissioned in the spring of 1918. Her electrical apparatus was furnished by the General Electric company, which has since electrified the California and the Maryland, the latter acclaimed as the queen ship of the navy. At present two airplane carriers are under construction, and these also are to be electrified.

Conceited Deity.

The young minister went walking with his small daughter one afternoon. As he turned toward a gypsy encampment his small daughter resolutely refused to go that way. "Why don't you come?" asked her father. "I don't like the black women. I'm 'fraid of them," she declared as a swarthy faced woman appeared. "But," insisted the young minister as he took his daughter's hand and walked along, "you mustn't say things like that. God loves the black woman just as much as He loves you." Small daughter was silent as, grasping her father's hand tightly, she passed the gypsies. Then she stopped and said: "Well, daddy if God loves the black woman it must be just 'cause He made them Himself."

OF DISTINCT TYPE

Hawaiian Volcanoes Are Unique in Many Respects.

No Explosive Eruptions, Such as That of Vesuvius, Which Destroyed Pompeii and Herculaneum.

The activity of Kilauea, a volcano of Hawaii, is interesting more for the character of the eruption than for any other phenomenon. The popular description of the volcano as "a mountain which emits fire, smoke and ashes" was long ago discarded.

The mountain, or cinder cone, is not the volcano; it is the product of many eruptions. The fire is the glare of white hot lava dust blown into minute particles by explosive steam. In general a volcanic eruption is a tremendous steam explosion. The mingled steam and dust shot a mile or more into the air resembles smoke in appearance. Frequently they form a cumulus cloud from which pour torrents of rain.

The eruption of Kilauea, the most active and also the most famous of Hawaiian volcanoes, exhibits none of these features. Kilauea is a pit crater, about eight miles around, in a lava field not quite 5,000 feet above sea level. The walls of the crater are all the way from 100 to 600 feet high, measured from the crater floor.

At times, indeed most of the time, the crater floor is like the surface of a frozen lake. Then, with scarcely a warning, the floor melts and the crater is a lake of molten lava. Occasionally the level of the lava rises until it flows over the lowest notch in the rampart wall. Then a stream, which may be a tremendous flood, flows away toward the sea.

That is an eruption of Kilauea, or of its nearby neighbor Mokuaweoweo, at the summit of Mauna Loa, more than two miles above sea level. Explosive eruptions, like those of Vesuvius, may have occurred within historic times, but the record of them does not appear, except as boulder-like masses of lava and great fragments of pumice in the vicinity indicate them. Tremendous force is required to push a column of lava to the crater floor of Kilauea, half a mile higher than the summit of Vesuvius; a still greater force to push up to the floor of Mokuaweowo, nearly two miles higher.

Perhaps the expenditure of force in pushing the lava to such great heights may explain why there are no explosive features about Hawaiian volcanoes. They stand strongly defined as a type by themselves. Nevertheless, the successive eruptions have built Hawaii atop the rain clouds, spreading it over an area as large as Connecticut.

Civil War Lovers Finally Wed.

A romance of Civil war days culminated in Pittsburgh, Pa., the other day when a marriage license was issued to John Danks, aged seventy-eight years, a retired farmer, and Mrs. Amanda M. Thomas, aged seventy-six years. They were sweethearts when that war began, they told newspaper men, but Danks joined the colors and they drifted apart.

Since then both married, Danks going to Oregon, where he farmed until last year, when his wife died.

Returning to Pittsburgh, he learned that his old sweetheart, a widow, was living in the Hazelwood district. He called on her, and for several weeks they met daily and discussed days gone by. Finally the path of destiny led them to the marriage office.

Vessel Tonnage.

As explained by the United States shipping board, deadweight tonnage expresses the number of tons of 2,240 pounds that a vessel can transport of cargo, stores and bunker fuel. A vessel's capacity for weight cargo is less than its total deadweight tonnage. Gross tonnage applies to vessels, not to cargo. It is determined by dividing by 100 the contents, in cubic feet, of the vessel's closed-in spaces. A vessel ton is 100 cubic feet. Net tonnage is a vessel's gross tonnage minus deductions of space occupied by accommodations for crew, by machinery for navigation, by the engine room and fuel. A vessel's net tonnage expresses the space available for the accommodation of passengers and the stowage of cargo.

Champion Letter Writers.

Some remarkable facts have been brought to light recently regarding letter writing in the various countries of the world. It is not a surprise, however, to learn that in the two great English-speaking countries the average number of letters per inhabitant is far and away above that in any other country. In actual figures, it works out at 112 a year for each person in America and eighty-four in England. These figures may not seem to be extraordinary at first sight, but when it is realized that they mean that in the United States there were handled almost 11,500,000,000 letters last year, a slight idea of the enormous development of the country's postal facilities necessary for such a task, may be gained.—Christian Science Monitor.

Years Make a Difference.

Esther, three, had decided ideas along certain lines. She very much enjoyed her warm bath, but objected to the cold spray following.

"But mother takes a cold spray," coaxed the mother.

"Well, I don't care," wailed the indignant Esther, "you're forty years older."

Birds Make Work for Plumbers.

A plumber working on a stopped-up pipe to the kitchen sink at the residence of J. R. Dicks, Plant City, Fla., discovered that the pipe had been clogged by pecan nuts dropped in the top of a vent pipe by birds. The birds gathered the nuts from a nearby pecan tree and thought they were storing them in the hole, while the nuts dropped down to the bottom of the pipe and clogged the drain from the kitchen sink, causing it to overflow. A quart of nuts was removed from the pipe.

DAVY & ALLISON

Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

Hardware, Paints and Oils. Stoves, and Furnaces.

DAVY & ALLISON,

Next to Oaton's.

FRED S. SCOTT

BARBER and TOBACCONIST
John St.

(One door south of Express Office.)

Everything clean and sanitary.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

We carry a full line of pipes, cigarettes and tobacco. Our prices are right

Bring your films to us. 25 years experience at developing and printing. Enlargements made on short notice. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

FALL BULBS

Tulips, Hyacinths, Crocuses, Narcissi. Daffodils, Scilla, Snowdrops, Freesias.

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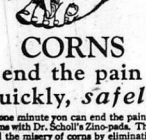
Denison Bros.

We Sell for Less

5 lbs. Washing Soda for..	15c.
1 lb. good Black Pepper for	20c.
1 lb. Cocoa 10c., 3 lb. for..	25c.
1 lb. Prunes 40c., 3 lb. for.	25c.
2 lbs. Raisins for.....	20c.
1 lb. pkg. Bonner's Seedless	13c.
1 lb. pkg. Bonner's Seeded	13c.
1 lb. Shortening.....	17c.
1 lb. tin Sockeye Salmon..	28c.
2 bars Carbolic Soap.....	15c.
1 lb. pure Cream Tartar..	30c.
1 lb. tin Our Own Baking Powder	20c.
2 lbs. good Soap Chips....	25c.
5 lb. pail Nova Shortening	90c.
1 lb. Baking Soda.....	5c.
2 lb. Dates.....	22c.
Iodine Salt, per box.....	18c.

Denison Bros.

North Centre Street.
NAPANEE, ONTARIO.



CORNS end the pain quickly, *safely*

In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the cause, *friction-pressure*. No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

Zino-pads are *thin;* antiseptic, waterproof. They protect while they heal. Sizes for corns, callouses and bunions. Call today and get a box of this *new*, magic corn treatment.

Dr Scholl's
Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone!

We also carry a complete line of Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort Appliances and Remedies

The Haines Shoe Houses

Daly's Good Tea is dependable—When you buy a pound you know with certainty that you will serve a tea rich in flavor and of the proper strength, one that will make the members of your family or your guests exclaim, "What a splendid cup of tea." This famous brand for sale at WALLACE'S DRUG STORE.

Electrical Gifts.

For your electrical gifts for Christmas time call at Vine's Electric Shop. Will be prepared to charge radio batteries of all types on Dec. 6th., as I am installing apparatus for same.

Mr. Geo. Tustin has purchased the Rennie block from the Richardson estate, of Kingston.

Bonnie Blue Agateware by the piece or by the set. Full line of Agate and Aluminum Roasting Pans.

BOYLE & SON.

At the International Grain Show at Chicago last week, John F. Hill, of Lloydminster, Sask., formerly of South Fredericksburgh, was the winner of the International First Prize for seed peas.

Miss Mary Stevenson, Ontario Supervisor for the Victorian Order of Nurses for Canada, paid an official visit to Napanee last week, reviewing the activities of the local nurse, Miss Gardner. Miss Stevenson speaks in high terms of the good work being accomplished by Miss Gardner and the generous support she is receiving from the citizens generally.

Wonderland Theatre presents Frank Lloyd's "The Sea Hawk," Dec. 15th and 16th. A mammoth spectacle—the glowing romance and amazing adventure of the boldest gentleman pirate that ever roved the sea or scuttled ship, with Milton Sills and a star cast including Enid Bennett, Lloyd Hughes, Wallace Beery and 3,000 extras. Rafael Sabatini's great romantic drama.

NEWBURGH.

The old High School, for the first time in its history, engaged a female principal for next year. This may be regarded as an innovation, but when one considers the forward and upward march of ladies to positions of trust and responsibility, this new move seems but the natural thing. Ten and a half years has occupied the position of principal of the Public School, has resigned. Miss Mitchell, who has been attending Queen's Summer School for the past two years and taking an extra normal course, goes after Christmas to attend the regular sessions of the University for the purpose of further study.

Newburgh has become quite a centre for the shipment of live stock, four different buyers shipping from this centre.

Rev. Mr. Dixon, evangelist, is conducting a series of meetings in the Co-operative church. Mr. Dixon's exposition of the Scripture and his appeal are illuminating and persuasive.

DENBIGH.

The condition of Mr. F. Falk, who has been on the sick list for more than a month, has become more serious and he has been taken to Kingston General Hospital for further treatment.

Mr. E. Morris, who combined a visit to relatives here with some successful sport, has returned to Napanee. So has G. Berndt, who also had a pleasant visit with his parents here.

Carl Wienecke, who spent a few weeks at his home here, has returned to Rochester, N.Y.

Miss Flora Fritsch, who enjoyed an extended visit with Rev. and Mrs. C. F. Christianson, of Toronto, has arrived home again.

Mrs. (Dr.) J. Adams, who was away a couple of weeks visiting her son, Joseph Adams, of Peterborough, and other friends and relatives in Toronto, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Rogers have arrived fro mthe west and are welcome guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. Rogers.

Mrs. A. Both and daughter, of Kitchener, are enjoying an extended visit with friends and relatives here, their native home.

The Art of the Silversmith.

London silversmiths agree that changes in public taste are responsible for the gradual decline in the number of workers in chased and decorative silver, of which complaint is made. For the past twenty years or more we have been in an age which has preferred its silver articles to be severe in line and plain in design. The history of silver, it is pointed out by prominent silversmiths and jewelers, has been largely one of cycles of plain and then decorated plate. The wheel of taste has now been in the plain period for a long time, so long that some of those whose duty it is to study the trend of demand must closely profess to see signs of a return to more decoration; but at the moment it is certainly the styles of the period corresponding to the reigns of Queen Anne and George I. that are in the ascendant. It must be recognized, too, that at the moment, while the taste for fine silver is still there, the demand is smaller. This is in part due, no doubt, to the decreased amount of money available for articles of luxury, following on heavy taxation.

Forest Lands Are Privately Owned.

Mr. J. A. Knight, K.C., Commissioner of Forests for Nova Scotia, says that 80 per cent. of the forest lands in Nova Scotia are privately owned. This was one of the reasons why it was difficult to control it and prevent waste through fires as other provinces did in the Dominion. For that reason not as much interest was taken in Nova Scotia in the conservation of the forests.

He regarded the pulp industry advantageous in the preservation of forests. The main question of forest conservation was keeping out the fires. As a prevention of forest destruction by fire the use of permits to travel in them was an effective means, but as yet this was only a tentative proposal for Nova Scotia.

Ironing.

Sew rims, about six inches apart, on the lengthwise sides of the ironing board cover. It will take only a few minutes to lace it on the board with tape after each laundering.

GET IT AT **WALLACE'S**

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Mrs. Bert Weiss and little daughter are visiting friends in Ottawa.

Mr. John Hambly, Gretna, has returned from spending the summer in the west.

Mrs. (Dr.) T. M. Galbraith is visiting her sister in Washington, D.C.

Miss Tillie Waller, Kingston General Hospital, spent Monday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Waller.

Rev. Bruce Taylor, Principal Queen's University, was the preacher at both services in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday.

Mrs. J. R. Dafoe returned last week from spending a month with her daughter, Mrs. Stewart, Toronto.

Mr. Thos. Wiggins returned last week from spending the summer in the Western provinces.

Miss Loretta Hall, Brockville, spent the week-end the guest of Mis Chrystobel Taylor.

Mrs. W. H. Meagher is visiting her sons, Messrs. Chas. and Geo. Meagher, Belleville.

Miss Addie Horn, Wolfe Island, is visiting friends in Napanee.

Mr. M. Maker is in Montreal purchasing goods for the Christmas trade.

Mrs. Wilkie Sharpe left on Tuesday for her home in Munson, Alberta, after attending the funeral of her mother, the late Mrs. Asselstine.

Rev. A. H. Foster, Madoc, was in Napanee on Friday conducting the funeral services of the late Mrs. Ham.

Mr. Vivian Boston and two children, Bath, are visiting friends in Belleville and Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Bogart have taken up their residence with Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Bogart for the winter.

Mrs. W. K. Pruyn returned from Carmen, Man., last week.

Mr. Fred Bicknell, Boise, Idaho, is visiting his mother, Mrs. John T. Grange, who is quite ill.

Mrs. Chas. Longhurst, St. Catherines, is the guest of Mrs. Harry L. VanLiven.

Mr. Geo. Haines, who has been a resident of Saskatchewan for a number of years, is renewing acquaintances in Napanee.

Mrs. Glover has returned from spending six weeks with her sister, Mrs. Thompson, in Toronto.

Mr Merle Sills, of Richmond, has purchased a 4-tube Northern Electric Radio Set complete with loud speaker, at Vine's Electric Shop.

Mrs. G. W. Vincent, Crookston, and Mrs. Chas. Moreland and daughter, Vera, Trenton, are guests of Mrs. Lester Gould, who has been very ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Leary, who have been residents of Prince Edward County for about three years, are returning to Napanee and will occupy a farm on the river road.

Mr. Sidney Kitchen, of Deseronto, conductor on the C.N.R., purchased a R. C. Huntingdon 3-tube Radio Set, complete with loud speaker, at Vine's Electric Shop, last week.

Mr. G. P. Carr was taken to Kingston General Hospital on Sunday evening. Mr. Carr was stricken suddenly while visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Doller on Saturday evening.

Mrs. Donaldson, of Brockville, Vice President of the Rebekah Assembly, of Ontario, paid an official visit o Queen of Sheba Lodge No. 216, on Monday night. During her stay in Napanee she was entertained by Mrs. Jas. Douglas, South Napanee.

DEATHS

Card—At Napanee, on Sunday, Dec. 7th, 1924, John Card, aged 88 years, 8 months, 5 days.

Pellow—At Kingston General Hospital, on Tuesday, Dec. 2nd, 1924, John Stevens Pellow, of Ernestown Township, aged 79 years, 5 months, 17 days.

Wayte—At Richmond, on Friday, Dec. 5th, 1924, Almira Wayte, aged 72 years, 9 months, 14 days.

Don't Grope in the Dark.

Eveready Flashlights and batteries always in stock.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

CENTREVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Kearns have moved on their farm here.

The cheese factory completed operations for the season last week.

Rain is badly needed as water is getting very low in springs and wells.

Mr. Alfred Milligan and family have gone to Enterprise to reside.

Everyone seems to be preparing for winter by cutting and hauling wood, etc.

Ross Hannah had his leg broken last week by his team running away.

Poultry days were not as well represented at Napanee by farmers of this part as in former years.

A great many people are suffering from severe colds.

Our hunters are still looking for the furry creatures with some success.

Mr. J .F. Lochhead is at home for the present.

There is quite a lot of clover to thresh in this district, but the machines are engaged in other parts.

The hum of the sawing machine is now heard in the distance.

Peter Perry spent a few days visiting friends in the back country.

A number of young people are preparing for Christmas entertainments.

If you want something neat and tasty in Xmas Greeting Cards get them at The Napanee Express Printing House.

"Christmas" is the Acid test of your Thoughtful Generosity. Your Gifts can be chosen at Robinson's---Here you will find a 1000 different ways of saying "Merry Xmas."

Our READY-TO-WEAR DEPARTMENTS, with their vast assortment of made-up merchandise, will help you solve your Xmas Shopping Problems. Shop at once--we are well prepared to serve you.

TUNIC BLOUSES WILL APPEAL TO MANY WOMEN

Because they are so truly feminine in conception and execution.

Our more exclusive numbers have been imported from Paris—exquisite hand beading creates beautiful ornamentation.

Other tunic over-blouses are ornamented with laces and embroideries.

Bittersweet, Banana, Gold, Grey, Praline, Powder Blue are some of the most prominent shades.

Priced from 3.75 to 17.50.

GIVE HER A SILK SCARF THIS XMAS

Priced From $1.50 to $4.75

As these Scarfs are firmly entrenched with Fashion, you cannot go wrong in giving one to Mother, Sister, or Lady Friend. From our vast array of colorings you can make selections that are exclusively appropriate.

SLIPS AND BLOOMERS MAKE ACCEPTABLE GIFTS

Have you really thought of giving lingerie? Nine out of every ten women really prefer some dainty wearable to anything else. Our Xmas stock is wonderfully complete.

Slips in regulation style, made from habutai silk, with lined skirt are priced at $5.00.

Slips in regulation style, made from knitted fibre silk, are $3.75.

Slips in Cotton Broadcloth, with super finish, are $2.95.

Slips in white cotton from $1.50 up.

"Comfi-nick" Bloomers are priced in Habutai Silk, $3.50, $3.95 and $4.25. In Broadcloth $1.75, in Satinette $1.50 in Sateen $1.50.

Slips and Bloomers are obtainable in all the popular colorings.

THE ATHLETIC GIRL WILL LIKE THESE COMFY WOOLLENS

Even athletic girls like smart sport togs. Your choosing at Robinson's is made exclusive by the ample varieties of unusual merchandise that we have prepared.

From England come heavy brushed, high closing cardigans in solid colored bodies and contrasting edges.

Obtainable in shades of Rose, Sand, Tan and Grey, priced $10.00.

Also from Wolsey, of England, we received a second line of Cardigans that are woven and styled as spencers. Procurable in colors at $2.75 each.

For skating or snow shoeing Chappie Coats are exceedingly popular. Our lines are of heavy brushed wool with silk bound edges and pocket trimmed. Priced at $5.50.

Sleeved and sleeveless Cardigans are priced from $3.00 to $5.75.

GIVE WARM WOOLLENS TO THE SMALLER MEMBERS OF THE FAMILY

Playing out-of-doors in the winter time demands a good supply of warm clothing. Our well-made woollens will suit all requirements.

Children's four piece suits come in shades of Copen, Tan, Sand, Brown, and Scarlet. Priced from $4.50 up.

In separate leggings it is impossible to name a shade that we do not carry. Priced from $2.00 up, according to size. These are knitted from all wool yarns.

BOUDOIR SLIPPERS IN INDIAN STYLE

These come from picturesque Quebec and are made by the habitants. They are executed in various styles of leathers, which are ornamented by colored beads. Some of the slippers are also fur lined and fur trimmed.

Priced from 95c. to $2.00. Our supply of these is limited.

EVENING DRESSES FOR YOUR FORMAL HOLIDAY FUNCTIONS COME CREATED IN CHIFFON, GEORGETTE AND VELVET

Inspiring music, shaded lights, glistening floors, congenial partners, a beautiful gown—what more could any girl desire?

In our present assemblage of evening frocks you have the "Last Word" in fabrics and designing. The fabrics are so rich and the colorings so perfect they even challenge the perfectness of your gems.

Ostrich dyed in shades to match the gowns, create youthful and beautiful ornamentation. Laces, Rhinestones, Beads and Fur Banding also help to constitute the trimming mode.

These delightfully handsome frocks can be had in Georgette and Chiffon in shades of Rosewood, Crabapple, Orange, Orchid, Turquoise, Jade and Citron, while the plain and cut velvets come in Corn, Brown, Beige, Fuschia and Black.

Prices range from $27.50 to $79.50.

EVERY WOMAN LOVES A FUR COAT WHY NOT BUY HER ONE THIS XMAS?



We know that it is a big thought, but yet it is not impossible, and one worthy of special interest and exertion. A new Fur Coat for Mother, how she would appreciate it, in her thoughtful, quiet manner—how she would remember the family every time she put it on, how justly proud she would be.

Our Fur Department is featuring some truly fine fur coats made from Persian Lamb, Hudson Seal, French Seal, Muskrat and Coon. They are beautifully styled in straight line effects, luxuriously ornamented with contrasting furs, while each and all is suitably lined and inter-lined. We guarantee the qualities as well as workmanship and value.

Our Toy Department is a Wonderfully Interesting Place to Visit

Bring your Kiddies—The Xmas Problem will be quickly settled.



WONDERFUL MECHANICAL TOYS FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

15c. Each on up to $4.95 Each.

Everything from self spinning tops to caterpillar tractors, aeroplanes, steam engines, hooks and ladders and autos.

Complete Electric Trains to run on batteries, $2.50 sett. Complete Electric Trains for batteries or transformers, $5.00 sett.

Bell signals, electric lamp posts, etc.

20 inches high, OUR BIG SPECIAL DOLL $1.75 each.

A beautiful unbreakable talking and walking doll, with composition arms, legs and head, completely dressed and bonneted. The biggest special of the year. While they last, $1.75.

Other Dolls 25c. each to $5.50 each.

WONDER BOOKS FOR ALL THE FAMILY

5c., 10c., 15c., 20c., 25c., 50c., 85c., $1.25, $1.50, $3.00

In eluding a special gift edition, two volumes, "Les Miserables," priced $3.00.

Doll Carriages, Kiddie Kars, Wagons, Baby Walkers, Kindergarten Setts, table and two chairs, Shoodly Rockers, etc., all at special low prices.

Tags, seals, cards, Xmas cards, personal greeting cards, hand painted cards, and fine stationery at lowest possible prices.

Games too, new and popular games, 15c., to $1.50.

Gift pieces of Cut Glass and Aluminumware, lovely cushions, lamp shades, boudoir and bed lamps. Special Boudoir Lamp with silk shade for $3.95.

LADIES' HAND BAGS FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Under the arm Bags, with top handle are the very newest. These come in Black Patent, Grey and Brown Calf, with inside purse, coin purse and mirror. Price $2.50 each.

All Black patent (real leather) underarm Bag, with cord strap handle, fancy lining, inside purse and mirror. Price $4.50, $5.00 each.

Black Patent underarm Bag with cord handle, inside purse. Price $1.75 each.

Pouch shape Bags with fancy frames, real leather, with fancy lining, coin purse and mirror. Colors Black, Brown, Navy, price $3.95.

Black Patent Hand Bags with over lapping frame, moire lining, inside safely purse, price $3.75.

BOYS' AND YOUTHS' OVERCOATS MAKE SPLENDID CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Your boy would appreciate a good warm stylish Overcoat. Give us his age and weight and height and we can, in 24 cases out of 25, fit him properly.

Children's Overcoats at $5.00 to $10.00.
Boys' Overcoats at $6.50 to $12.50.
Young Men's Overcoats at $10.00, $12.50 and $15.00.

SILK VESTS

Harvey tailored Silk Vests, firm even weave, good quality and weight, opera style, with tailored shoulder straps. Colors White and Flesh, price $1.65 each.

Fancy fibre silk vests, opera style, with ribbon shoulder straps in colors White, Sky, Flesh, Mauve, price $1.35 each.

WOMEN'S CAPE LEATHER GLOVES

Gauntlet style with strap fastening, inseam seam, fancy embroidered points. Colors Brown and Grey.

Price $2.75 pair.

Our Staple Department has these Suggestion to Offer.

"KIMONOS"—When it comes to making either adults or kiddies' kimonos you will find that Bonnie Down Kimono Cloth meets every requirement. It is cosy and warm. The nap finish is clipped short, while the cloth itself is unusually strong, so that the wearer will get splendid service. Comes in shades of Blue and Tan, Rose and Green and Rose, Black and Grey.

BATH TOWEL SETTS—We have two extraordinary specials, consisting of towel and face cloths to match. The quality is unusually good and can be had in solid colored or checked ends, in shades of Pink, Blue, Mauve and Gold. Priced in two piece sett at $1.00, three piece sett at $1.35. These make ideal Xmas gifts.

OUR RANGE OF CHRISTMAS NECKWEAR FOR MEN AND BOYS

Displays the newest and best styles and qualities. Each of the better Ties will be boxed separately in a beautiful Xmas box for you.

Good silk at 75c. Better ones at $1.00, and the very best ties we have and for years at $1.50. Cheaper lines at 35c. and 50c.

MEN'S LINED GLOVES

At $1.50, $1.75, $2.00 and $2.25

Made by the best glove makers in the world and guaranteed by us to give satisfaction.

ENGLISH BROADCLOTH SHIRTS

And Shirts of Many other equally as good Fabrics at $2.25.

Come in and feel them. Made with good roomy bodies and cut to fit comfortably.

Hundreds of Shirts to choose from at from $1.50 up to $4.50. Remember, our $1.50 shirt is made from a woven cloth and will not fade.

BRUSHED WOOL SWEATER COATS, $4.00

Equally good for lady or gentleman. They come in contrast shades, Camel and Brown. Very handsome gifts.

MEN'S HOSIERY

From English, French, United States and Canadian manufacturers. We never have had so big a sale of Men's Hosiery. We have the qualities and colors that appeal. Priced at 50c., 75c., $1.00 and $1.25 in dozens of weaves, colors and patterns. What could be nicer than a pair or a few pair of beautiful sox nicely boxed for Christmas?

Quality, Service, Value.

THE ROBINSON CO.
LIMITED

We close at 18 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.